

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD. THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 759.—VOL. XV.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1869.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.

IMPORTS, EXPORTS, AND RECIPROCITY.

ON the question of the relative value of our imports and exports the "Revivalists of British Industry" play rather fast and loose with us. They quote statistics when it suits their purpose, and then deny their trustworthiness when they tell against them. They point to the returns indicating that we buy more than we sell; but, when shown that we both buy and sell enormously more under free trade than we did under protection, they turn round and say, "Oh! the figures are inaccurate; we cannot depend upon them." This, however, is not a matter worth disputing about; but it is worth notice that imports and exports are usually valued officially upon different principles. The declared value of exported articles represents merely their cost price on the spot where they have been produced; while that of imports represents not merely the original cost, but the expense of bringing them to our shores, and a moiety at least of anticipated profits in addition—that is, it means the foreign producer's price, plus freight and the importer's anticipated profit. Of course it was not always so. In the days of high duties it was the importer's interest to depreciate the value as well as quantity of the commodities he introduced, because he

thereby avoided payment of full dues. But the case is different now, as regards all non-taxed articles at all events. In fact, a merchant's consequence being largely measured by the extent of his dealings, the temptation is rather to exalt than to underrate the extent and value of consignments, particularly as the process generally costs nothing. And if these facts were duly weighed, they would probably go far to account for the apparent excess of our imports over our exports.

But cannot the Revivalists understand that a nation which continues to import an increasingly greater quantity of commodities than it exports must be accumulating wealth—real wealth, that is, not merely its semblance or representative, money—just as a man who earns more than he spends must become rich? We obtain goods from the foreigner, the Revivalists tell us, while the foreigner, if paid, merely gets gold from us in exchange. Well, we think we have here the best of the bargain. We receive something which we can eat, drink, wear, and enjoy; while the terrible foreigner gets something—gold—which he can devote to none of these uses. The truth, however, is that foreigners do not get any advantage in their dealings with

us, as is proved by the fact that the rate of exchange is as often in our favour, if not more so, than it is in theirs. The circumstance that we send more gold to the Continent than we draw from it proves nothing; because it is notorious that the bulk of the precious metal produced in the great gold-bearing regions—Australia and California—finds its way first to England, and is thence distributed over the Continent, and even over the world at large; and its exportation, therefore, is a source, not of loss, but of profit. The Revivalists, moreover, overstate their case. They tell us that our imports exceed our exports by £116,000,000 a year (we quote the chairman of the "Association for the Revival of British Industry," in a letter in the *Standard* last week—a letter, by-the-way, written in an incoherent, jerky, spasmodic style that proves the author to be as little experienced in composition as in thinking), and it is argued that Great Britain must become year by year so much poorer. But, as it is well known that there are not £116,000,000 in gold available wherewith to pay this annually-accruing debt, the difficulty is met in another way. Says the chairman aforesaid:—"The balances against us of £116,000,000 are paid in gold and its equivalent—viz., in



"HESITATION."—(FROM A PICTURE BY C. HUBNER.)



realised securities and book debts." Now, will this gentleman tell us what a "realised security" is? A security, in the ordinary sense of the word, is, like a bank note, simply a promise to pay, and cannot possibly be said to be realised till it is paid; and when paid, it ceases to be a security—in fact, it no longer has a commercial existence at all. Then, how an adverse balance can be paid by a "book debt" is still more puzzling. A debt, while it is a debt, must be on the books of the creditor, and its mere existence there cannot exonerate the debtor. These are merely samples of the nonsense uttered by the partisans of reciprocity—the raisers of the ghost of Protection.

What, we should like to ask, do this new phase of an old school of political economists mean when they talk of reciprocity? Do they mean that we ought to tax the products of all countries that tax ours, and in an equal degree?—which would be only saying that we ought to cut off our noses to spite other people's faces, for we should merely be relinquishing advantages were we to refuse to trade freely with other nations because said other nations won't trade freely with us. And what is the signification they attach to the phrase "Justice to British industry"? We know they mean protection by tariff duties to certain British interests; but how do they propose to carry it out? Is it to be protection all round, so that every industrial interest shall receive a benefit in an equal degree by taxing all others?—which would be simply shuffling money from one pocket to another in the delusive expectation that it would be increased by the process—a robbing of Peter to pay Paul. Or are one, or two, or a dozen industries to be protected at the expense of all the rest? And if so, how long do the Revivalists suppose those other interests would endure such a system? Says the chairman already quoted:—"Whether our leaving the agricultural interests out in the cold be erroneous or not, that is our peculiarity. If our manufacturing industries were at work, artisans would have money to spend in agricultural produce. It is the interest of agriculturists that the artisans shall have protection, so as to establish a good market for the sale of their productions. They need no protection; but their customers, to whom they wish to sell, do, and it is their interest to help to give it them." Is it likely the agricultural "interests" will be content to "help the artisans to protection" without asking for a bit of protection themselves? and if this movement for resuscitating protection under the guise of reciprocity—this parading of the ghost of an exploded fallacy—goes on, is it probable that "leaving the agricultural interests out in the cold" will remain its "peculiarity"? Will John Stokes, the farmer, be content to pay an extra price for the silk gowns and satin ribbons his wife and daughters wear for the benefit of Tom Smith, the artisan who fabricates these articles, without indemnifying himself by clapping an equivalent tax on Tom Smith's loaf? We may be sure not; and then, how much will Tom Smith be the richer for the "protection" he receives? In fact, the movement is already widening its sphere in order to take in the "agricultural interests," for a letter in the same journal that published the manifesto of the Revivalists' chairman, puts in a claim for a tax on foreign hops, because, says the writer in effect, "the workman's pint of beer would be no dearer, whereas, bless you! it would be a grand thing for the hop-grower to get £6 per cwt. for his produce instead of £3; and then, look what a lot more money he would have to spend in buying goods from the workmen and in paying his hop-pickers!" Just the same argument, observe, as that put forward by the chairman of the Revivalists on behalf of artisans. Is it necessary to say more in order to expose the fallacies of the Revivalists, and to lay once more the ghost of Protection, nicknamed Reciprocity?

"HESITATION."

SWEET seventeen! Poets have sung about it—painters have painted it, or tried to paint it; musicians have thrummed paeans of praise to it on their harps, sackbuts, psalteries, banjos, and all kinds of instruments; cowards have fled its too-palpating influences; warriors have trembled before its exacting charms. Blithe youth and tottering old have alike confessed its power; the lame have essayed to throw away their crutches and dance to its piping; the hale have fallen sick; the sick revived in its presence. What wonder, then, that one poor simple youth should feel his honest heart sink when the moment arrives in which he is to learn his fate?—too bashful to look in the glass and see reflected there the half-coy, half-impudent face that bids him come if he dare, and yet entreats him to dare to come, filled with strange wonderment that the old father should cheer him on and bid him not be such a fool, as though he had forgotten his own fool's days, when the plump old lady beside him was much such another skittish maiden. She has not forgotten it, for, in her encouragement of the bashful lover, there is a touch of proud remembrance of the time when she, too, hesitated; and, knowing that hesitation was torture, yet prolonged the pain for the sake of the triumph. It will be all over presently, for there is a mantling courage on that youthful brow which, when he is within arm's length, will carry him on till there shall be the reflections of two faces in that one small looking-glass, and then hesitation will be over, and by one word the life-history of both will be fixed.

LORD WESTBURY.—It is understood that the Government have again pressed Lord Westbury to accept the vacant office of Lord Justice. When the same offer was made in November last Lord Westbury declined it, on the ground that he was of more use to the public in a judicial capacity in the House of Lords; but, on the offer being repeated on the present occasion, and on his being urged by Lord Granville and Mr. Gladstone to reconsider the subject, he replied that, while still entertaining the same opinion—as he wished to act *simply* with a view to the public good, and without any admixture of personal feeling—he would refer the question to the Lord Chancellor, promising that, if he considered he would be of more service as Lord Justice, he would accept the office, and that, if not, the refusal would rest solely on public grounds. It is believed that the Lord Chancellor, after fully considering the question, has very recently decided that it would not be for the public interest that Lord Westbury should be taken away from the appellate tribunal of the House of Lords, in which his talents are so pre-eminently beneficial. We think that the public as well as Lord Westbury are to be congratulated at this decision, as anything that would tend to weaken the appellate power of the highest court of judicature would be a serious evil at the present time.—*Standard*.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The *Journal Officiel* publishes an Imperial decree, dated St. Cloud, the 25th ult., appointing General Fleury Ambassador at St. Petersburg.

M. Leroy, Prefect of the Seine Inférieure, has chosen an inauspicious moment for committing an arbitrary act. He has dissolved a company of "pompiers" for having voted for the Liberal candidate at the last elections, and has broken the captain for not better advising his men. As the Seine Inférieure returned a very active Opposition member, Senator Leroy will probably hear more of this matter.

The exclusion of M. Ledru Rollin from the amnesty is again the subject of comment in the Paris journals. M. Rollin maintains that the order to arrest him was sent to the outposts the very night the amnesty was signed. He says that on two occasions within the last ten years attempts have been made to obtain this extradition from the British Government. On the first occasion the application was refused by a majority of one. By the next it was contemptuously rejected. The *Siccle* thinks that the statement of M. Ledru Rollin should be met by explanations from the French Government.

A fearful conflagration raged at Bordeaux during the whole of Tuesday night, caused by the explosion of a lighter laden with petroleum. Between twenty and thirty large vessels have been destroyed, and it is as yet impossible to estimate the whole extent of the calamity. The harbour, which is formed by the mouth of the Garonne river, is capable of containing 1200 vessels, so that those which were not overtaken by the flames in the first instance would probably have an opportunity of taking effectual precautions. Only one life is as yet reported to have been lost.

SPAIN.

An insurrection broke out at Barcelona, last Saturday night, in consequence of the resolution to disarm some volunteer battalions whose commanders had protested against the arrest of General Pierrad and the disarmament of the Tarragona volunteers. Severe fighting occurred from ten o'clock, the volunteers having formed barricades. The troops carried them and all the other positions by two o'clock on Sunday morning, and the movement is reported to be repressed. Many were killed and wounded. Seventy prisoners have been sent on board vessels, including the Republican Deputies Serrallera and Salvay, who, having unsuccessfully tried to induce the Governor not to disarm the volunteers, had taken sides with the rebels. On Sunday a rising of the militia occurred at Villafranca de Panades, between Tarragona and Barcelona; but the men laid down their arms as soon as the result of the Barcelona insurrection was known. The rebels were torn up on the line between Sabadell and Monistrol. The Governor of Madrid has ordered the closing of all political clubs and associations until their existence has been regularly legalised. The official report of the fatal occurrence at Tarragona has given rise to severe comments. The Governor, it would appear, had purposely absented himself from the town on the day on which a Republican demonstration was to take place; and his version of the story imputes to General Pierrad that he encouraged the murderers of the unfortunate secretary—a crime of which the General, as a soldier of high repute for courage and humanity, is believed to be incapable. The Republican papers say that the Governor's secretary (who was officiating as acting Governor) was killed in consequence of menacing General Pierrad with a revolver.

The Spanish Ministers have resolved to propose the young Duke of Genoa to the Cortes as a candidate for the throne of Spain. According to the *Paris Patrie* the Duke will not be allowed by his family to accept the crown unless he is elected by a majority of two thirds. A letter from King Louis of Portugal to the Duke de Loulé has been published. His Majesty says that certain journals persist in affirming that, in consequence of arrangements made in Paris, he intends to abdicate his own throne in favour of his son, and accept the throne of Spain. Noticing that this unfounded rumour is being generally accepted, and that resolutions are attributed to him which he is far indeed from entertaining, he wishes a contradiction to be given as soon as possible. "If Providence has grievous trials in store for my country," he adds, "I confidently hope that, with the love of the people and the sincere alliance of liberty with the throne, I shall be able to overcome these terrible eventualities. Honoured by being at the head of our nation, I shall know how to fulfil the duties imposed upon me by love of its institutions and fidelity to my country. I will die as I was born—a Portuguese."

ITALY.

The grand military manoeuvres which have taken place in Italy passed off with much success. One of the movements was the defence of Florence by General Cadorna against supposed enemies from the north and south under General Bixio and General Cosenz. All the manoeuvres were executed exactly as they had been arranged by General Cialdini. The discipline of the troops is said to have been admirable, and their conduct has won for them much praise from the inhabitants of the districts in which the operations were conducted.

An eruption of Mount Etna occurred on Sunday. On the eastern side of the mountain two torrents of lava are flowing into the Valle del Bue.

AUSTRIA.

In consequence of a circular from the Minister of the Interior, the provincial Diets of Austria are taking into consideration the advisability of making the elections to the Reichsrath direct, instead of, as at present, indirect. The Diets of Upper and Lower Austria, Styria, and Silesia are already discussing motions in favour of this change; and a proposal that the number of the members of the Lower House of the Reichsrath should be doubled has also been brought forward.

The Vienna *Presse* contains an article on the friendly relations between the Sovereigns of Austria and Prussia, in which it says:—"The first suggestion of the approaching visit of the Crown Prince of Prussia to Vienna, which is rightly regarded as the first actual step towards reconciliation, proceeded quite spontaneously from Berlin, and was met with great willingness and friendship by the Emperor Francis Joseph. It is hoped that the renewal of friendship between the Austrian and Prussian Courts will also lead to a restoration of friendly relations between the two countries. "If a reconciliation is not a necessary consequence, but only a probable result, of the visit of the Crown Prince, it is because the real removal of the hitherto existing coolness can only be attained by the creation of new and tangible bases for an understanding. It will be requisite for Austria and Prussia to come to an agreement upon the South-German question—a result which can only be brought about by both Powers honourably and sincerely relinquishing every absolute influence in the reconstruction of the southern States by their completely recognising the right of the South Germans to settle their own future position, and by their leaving matters there to develop themselves. The reconciliation with Prussia can, moreover, in no way affect the friendly relations maintained by Austria with France and the French Government."

TURKEY AND EGYPT.

The differences between the Sultan and Viceroy are apparently far from being amicably adjusted. The *Turquie* of Constantinople publishes a violent article against the Viceroy's attitude in resisting two of the most important terms imposed upon him in the Grand Vizier's second letter, and in proposing to refer the whole question to the great Powers. According to the same journal, the Grand Vizier entirely rejects such propositions, and insists upon the complete acceptance of the terms of his second letter. The *Turquie* recommends the Porte to withdraw forthwith all privileges granted subsequently to the firman of 1841, and to dismiss Ismael Pacha, and appoint Mustapha Fazyli Pacha Viceroy in his stead. The Berlin papers of Wednesday, however, publish intelligence

from Constantinople stating that the differences between the Porte and the Viceroy of Egypt have been almost entirely arranged through the mediation of the great Powers. At the present time there is but one point of disagreement, and that will probably be soon settled.

The *Levant Herald* publishes what purports to be the late Fuad Pacha's political testament addressed to the Sultan. It expresses, without reserve, all that statesman's political and administrative views, in which his only associate was Aali Pacha. The testament, moreover, points out the best policy to be pursued towards the great Powers (the Porte to trust especially to England), and recommends the amalgamation of all the races of the Turkish empire, the introduction of reforms in the administration of justice, and the construction of roads as the only means of salvation.

PARAGUAY.

Brazil advices, in anticipation of the mail, bring accounts of fresh engagements, in which the Paraguayans have been defeated with heavy loss. The troops of Lopez are said to be now almost without arms. Lopez himself has been outlawed by the Provisional Government.

NORWEGIAN FISHING EXPEDITIONS TO THE POLAR SEAS.

THE following narrative of Norwegian fishing expeditions to the Polar Seas has been received at the Foreign Office from her Majesty's Consul-General in Norway:—"A small Norwegian sloop, the *Solid*, Carlsen master, of Hammerfest, has lately returned from a shipping expedition in the Caren Sea. In search of new fishing-grounds she passed through Waigats Strait, and sailed along the Siberian coast to within a few miles of Beloe Ostrov (White Island), lying off the north-west point of the Gulf of Obi, without having encountered a particle of ice, or discovering any signs of it as far as the eye could discern. While sailing along the coast she passed extensive lines of low flat lands covered with brushwood and bushes, in most cases extending to the water's edge; the sea shallowed to some distance off the land, varying from four to six fathoms, with a slimy bottom. The expedition, it appears, was not only a successful one in a financial point of view, as they caught during the passage 238 walrus, thirty large seals, and killed three white bears, which together have been valued at 5000 specie dollars (about £1100); but it is also interesting from this small craft having penetrated so far into waters hitherto considered as practically inaccessible. The master reports as his opinion that the expedition which left Hammerfest on August 3, with the intention of ascending the Obi river, is likely to succeed, if not hindered by shoals or shallow water in the gulf. The vessel in question, the *George*, has steam power, and is commanded by Captain Rieck, and the expedition is under the command of an experienced Siberian trader familiar with the exigencies of the climate as well as with the dangers inseparable from the enterprise. He expresses himself sanguine of success, and confident that a lucrative trade might be established between the inhabitants bordering on the Obi and Finmark in cereals and other Siberian products, as they can readily be transported to the coast by means of the freshes in the spring, and thence to Finmarken, there to be exchanged for European products. He states that there are already steamers plying in the southern parts of the Obi.

ENGLISH LITERATURE IN GERMANY.—The language and literature of England are not neglected at the Prussian Universities, as the following courses which are announced for the coming term will show. At Berlin Dr. Solly lectures on the history of English literature from the seventeenth century. At Greifswald Professor Schmitz will open a class for English and French philology, in which Macaulay's "History of England," vol. i., will be read. At Bonn Professor Dellius intends to explain Shakespeare's "Coriolanus." At Göttingen Professor Müller will lecture on English grammar and explain "Macbeth." At Kiel Dr. Heise proposes to explain "Henry V.," and to open a class for exercises. At Münster Dr. Brink will lecture on the history of English literature, and give instructions in the language. Finally, at Breslau, Dr. Zuzijta has announced lectures on the elements of the English language.

THE DARTMOOR GUNNERY EXPERIMENTS.—The report of the Special Committee on Shrapnel v. Segment Shell has been issued. From a careful analysis of the whole practice the committee are led to make the following recommendations:—1. The segment shells fitted with concussion fuses alone are superior to either shrapnel with time or concussion fuses, or the segment with both fuses combined. The latter shell should therefore be retained as a concussion shell. 2. All the present service metal fuses are defective, and liable to premature explosions; they should not therefore be retained in the service, and immediate experiments should be instituted with a view of introducing an efficient concussion fuse. 3. The committee recommend the partial adoption of shrapnel shell to be fitted with Boxer's time-fuses alone, the proportion being 60 per cent segment to 40 per cent shrapnel. 4. They recommend a further trial of Lieutenant Nolan's "range-finder." 5. They are strongly impressed with the value of a howitzer for field service, and recommend the introduction of a muzzle-loading piece of this nature, suitable for high angle firing, and capable of throwing common shell with a large bursting charge; and they recommend the withdrawal of common shell from the present equipment. 6. They urge the value of more careful and deliberate laying in serving field-guns, and the necessity of inculcating the importance of accuracy as against rapidity of fire. 7. They recommend that the packing of the limber-boxes should be reconsidered, and a more simple method introduced.

WOOLWICH DOCKYARD.—The late chaplain of this establishment, the superintendent of police, and other officers will be allowed to hold possession of their residences within the yard, on the understanding that they are to leave at a month's notice. The most unfounded statements have been published as to the alleged deplorable distress resulting to the artisans, &c., from the closing of the establishment. But few of these now remain at Woolwich, the large majority having been transferred to other yards at the Government expense. A statement has obtained currency "that it is proposed to convert some of the buildings of the dockyard into a temporary workhouse for the poor, the parish not having sufficient accommodation to meet the wants of the thousands of discharged workmen thrown upon it from the Government establishments." The fact is that the closing of the yard has made but little difference to the average pauperism; but in consequence of the district of Woolwich having recently been formed into a new union, and some difficulty experienced as to the building of a new workhouse as quickly as desirable, at the last meeting of the board of guardians the following resolution was adopted:—"That a memorial be addressed to the Lords of the Admiralty, stating the difficulty under which the guardians are placed with reference to the want of accommodation for the poor pending the erection of a new workhouse; that certain Government buildings now empty—especially the rigging house at the east end of the dockyard—are suitable and desirable for the purposes of a temporary workhouse, and earnestly desiring the help of their Lordships in the present difficulty." It was also resolved that the memorial should be presented to the board by Sir David Salomons, Bart., M.P., who was requested to support its prayer.

THE PEABODY STATUE.—Mr. George Peabody has addressed the following letter to the committee of the Peabody Statue Fund:—"Baltimore, Aug. 31, 1869. Gentlemen,—I have the honour to acknowledge your communication of July 28, announcing the inauguration of Mr. Story's statue of myself, near the Royal Exchange, by the Prince of Wales, and I have to express to you individually and collectively my warmest and kindest thanks for the deep interest you have manifested in the undertaking from its very inception, and my gratification at learning that the assiduous attention which you have devoted to it has been so perfectly crowned with success. The international character which was given to the ceremonies has been especially gratifying to me, as everything has ever been which could tend to connect more closely the two great nations of England and the United States; both very dear to me, and never more so than at the present time. I feel under the deepest obligations to the Prince of Wales, for the cordiality with which he accepted your invitation, and for the graceful manner and kind expressions with which he accompanied the ceremonies of unveiling the statue; and it has given me great pleasure to learn that on that occasion my friend Mr. Motley, the American Minister, addressed, as I believe for the first time in public, an English audience. And it has been a source of great satisfaction to me that an eminent American sculptor should have so well performed the task you gave him, and that your choice has been sustained by the verdict of the London public, who have manifested so kind an interest and approval in the result. I notice with much gratification among the list of subscribers that a large number of the working men of London aided the undertaking by their subscriptions. I can but hope that the course of my life, now drawing towards its close, may justify, when finished, all the honours which have been so freely bestowed upon me, of which this is one of the greatest; and I cannot more strongly express my feelings than to say that I do not believe there could be found in the whole kingdom a man of any rank, however high, who would not feel honoured by such a noble testimonial as you have just dedicated to an humble American citizen.—With great respect, your friend and humble servant, GEORGE PEABODY."

PROFESSOR AGASSIZ ON HUMBOLDT.

ON the centenary of Humboldt's birth, the 14th ult., the celebration at Boston was under the auspices of the Natural History Society of that city, the proceeds being devoted to the foundation of a Humboldt Scholarship at the Museum of Comparative Zoology. The address of Professor Agassiz on the occasion occupies several columns of the *Americans Journals*. Having adverted to the aspect of the world in the year in which Humboldt was born—the year in which Wellington, Napoleon, Sir Walter Scott, Cuvier, Chateaubriand, and Channing were born also—Professor Agassiz went on to sketch the extent of our indebtedness to Humboldt:—

All the fundamental facts of popular education in physical science, beyond the merest elementary instruction, we owe to him. We are reaping daily, in every school throughout this broad land, where education is the heritage even of the poorest child, the intellectual harvest sown by him. See this map of the United States—all its important features are based upon his investigations; for he first recognised the great relations of the earth's physical features, the laws of climate on which the whole system of isothermal lines is based, the relative height of mountain chains and tablelands, the distribution of vegetation on the whole earth. There is not a text-book of geography or a school atlas in the hands of our children to-day which does not bear, however blurred and defaced, the impress of his great mind. But for him our geographies would be mere enumerations of localities and statistics. He first suggested the graphic methods of representing natural phenomena which are now universally adopted. The first geological sections, the first sections across an entire continent, the first averages of climate illustrated by lines, were his. Every schoolboy is familiar with his methods now, but he does not know that Humboldt is his teacher. The fertilising power of a great mind is wonderful; but, as we travel farther from the source, it is hidden from us by the very abundance and productiveness it has caused. How few of us remember that the tidal lines, the present mode of registering magnetic phenomena and the action of oceanic currents, are but the application of Humboldt's researches and of his graphic mode of recording them.

The biography of Humboldt was briefly sketched, the speaker dwelling with especial emphasis on his early association with George Forster, who, like Humboldt, was in those days an ardent Republican. Humboldt was yet young when the extent of his knowledge justified him in attempting to grapple with the most difficult scientific problems of his time by original investigation. At the first step of his first great journey he halted at the Peak of Teneriffe to make that series of observations which he afterwards developed in the theory of "isothermal lines." To his subsequent observations we owe the first trustworthy maps of Mexico and Cuba. In his exploration of the Andes he ascended to a height within 1200 ft. of that which Gay-Lussac afterwards attained in his balloon in the pursuit of kindred investigations. The fruit of all these labours became apparent when he returned to Paris in 1804, having been five years absent from Europe. These results Professor Agassiz thus summarises:—

He devoted himself to the publication of his results, and secured as his collaborators in this work the ablest men of the day. Cuvier, Latreille, and Valenciennes worked up the zoological collections; Bonpland and Knuth directed the publication of the botanical treasures; Oltmanns undertook the reduction of the astronomical and barometrical observations; while he himself, jointly with Gay-Lussac and Provencal, made investigations upon the respiration of fishes and upon the chemical constitution of the atmosphere and the composition of water, which have left their mark in the annals of chemistry. While of course superintending more or less all the publications, Humboldt himself was engaged especially with those upon physical geography, meteorology, and zoology. The mere enumeration of the volumes resulting from this great expedition is impressive. It embraces three folio volumes of geographical, physical, and botanical maps, including scenery, antiquities, and the aboriginal races; twelve quarto volumes of letterpress, three of which contain the personal narrative, two are devoted to New Spain, two to Cuba, two to zoology and comparative anatomy, two to astronomy, and one to a physical description of the tropics. The botanical results of the journey occupy not less than thirteen folio volumes, ornamented with magnificent coloured plates. Add to these a special work on the position of rocks in the two hemispheres, one on the isothermal lines, his innumerable smaller papers, and, lastly, five volumes on the history of geography and the progress of nautical astronomy during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, more or less directly connected with Humboldt's own journey, though published in later years.

Of the continued activity, which could not rest satisfied with recording the result of past labours, the Professor thus speaks:—

Although he made his headquarters in Paris, it became necessary for Humboldt, during the preparation of so many extensive works, to undertake journeys in various parts of Europe; to examine and re-examine Vesuvius, and compare its mode of action, its geological constitution, and the phenomena of its eruptions with what he had seen of the volcanoes of South America. On one of these occasions he ascended Vesuvius in company with Gay-Lussac and Leopold von Buch. That single excursion, undertaken by such men, was fruitful in valuable additions to knowledge. At other times he went to consult rare books in the great libraries of Germany and England, or to discuss with his brother in Berlin, or with trusted friends in other parts of Europe, the work in which he was engaged, comparing notes, assisting at new experiments, suggesting further inquiries, ever active, ever inventive, ever suggestive, ever fertile in resource—neither disturbed by the great political commotions which he witnessed, nor tempted from his engrossing labours by the most brilliant offers of public service or exalted position. It was during one of his first visits to Berlin, where he went to consult about the organisation of the University with his brother William, then Minister of State in Prussia, that he published those fascinating "Views of Nature," in which he has given pictures of the tropics as vivid and as exciting to the imagination as if they lived on the canvas of some great artist. The question naturally arises, "Who provided for the expenses of these extensive literary undertakings?" Humboldt himself. No one knows exactly what he has spent in the publication of his works. Some approach to an estimate may, however, be made by computing the cost of printing, paper, and engraving, which cannot have amounted to less than 250,000 dols. No doubt the sale indemnified him in some degree, but all know that such publications do not pay. The price of a single copy of the complete work on America is 2000 dols.—double that of the great national work published by France upon Egypt, for the publication of which the Government spent about 800,000 dols. Of course, very few copies can be sold of a work of this magnitude. But from his youth upwards Humboldt spent his private means liberally, not only for the carrying out and subsequent publication of his own scientific undertakings, but to forward the work of younger and poorer men. In his old age he lived upon a small pension granted to him by the King of Prussia. His many-sidedness is remarkable. He touched life at all points. He was the friend of artists, no less than of scientific and literary men. His desire to make his illustrations worthy of the great objects they were to represent brought him into constant and intimate relation with the draughtsmen and painters of the day. Even David did not think it below his dignity to draw an allegoric titlepage for the great work. He valued equally the society of intelligent and cultivated women, such as Madame de Staël, Madame Récamier, Rahel, Bettina, and many others less known to fame. He was intimate with statesmen, politicians, and men of the world. The familiarity of Humboldt with the natural resources of the countries he had visited, with their mineral products and precious metals, made his opinion valuable, not only in matters of commerce, but important to the Governments of Europe; and, after the colonies of South America had achieved their independence, the allied Powers of Europe invited him to make a report upon the political condition of the new republics. In 1822 he attended the Congress of Verona and visited the south of Italy with the King of Prussia. Thus his life was associated with the political growth and independence of the New World, as it was intimately allied with the literary, scientific, and artistic interests of the Old. He never, however, took an active part in politics at home; and yet all Germany looked upon him as identified with the aspirations of the Liberal party, of which his brother William was the most prominent representative.

Humboldt's residence at Berlin, commencing in 1827, marks an era in his public career. He now began to lecture in the University, and here it was that he sketched the plan of "Cosmos." From hence he was called by the Russian Government to undertake his second great journey into Central Asia, an expedition as honourable to the Government which ungrudgingly placed at his disposal the means of investigation as it was to the investigator, who knew so well how to use these advantages. Of his second residence in Paris, after his return from this journey, which lasted only nine months, Professor Agassiz says:—

In 1830, after his return to Berlin, he was chosen as the fitting messenger from one great nation to another. The Restoration which followed the downfall of Napoleon had been overturned by the July revolution, and he who had lived through the glory of the Republic and the most brilliant days of the Empire was appointed by the King of Prussia to carry an official greeting to Louis Philippe and the new dynasty. He had, indeed, the most friendly relations with the Orleans family, and was, from private as well as public considerations, a suitable ambassador on this occasion. Paris had greatly changed since his return from his first great journey. Many of those who had made the glory of the Academy of Sciences in the beginning of the century had passed away, and a new generation had

come up. Elie de Beaumont, Dufrenoy, the younger Brongniart, Adrien de Jussieu, Isidore Geoffroy, Milnes, Edwards, Andouin, Flourens, Guillemin, Pouillet, Duperrey, Babinet, De Calise, and others had risen to distinction, while the older Ampère, the older Brongniart, Valenciennes, De Blainville, Arago, and Geoffroy St. Hilaire had come forward as leaders in science. Cuvier, just the age of Humboldt himself, was still active and ardent in research. His salon, frequented by statesmen, scholars and artists, was at the same time the gathering-place of all the most original thinkers of Paris; and the pleasure of those delightful meetings was unclouded, for none dreamed how soon they were to end for ever—how soon that bright and vivid mind was to pass away from among us.

From the personal reminiscences in which Professor Agassiz indulges of the intercourse which he enjoyed with Humboldt at this period only a single extract can be here given:—

At this period I was twenty-four; he was sixty-two. I had recently taken my degree as doctor of medicine, and was struggling not only for a scientific position but for the means of existence also. I have said that he gave me permission to come as often as I pleased to his room, opening to me freely the inestimable advantages which intercourse with such a man gave to a young investigator like myself. But he did far more than this. Occupied and surrounded as he was, he sought me out in my own lodging. The first visit he paid me, at my narrow quarters in the Quartier Latin, where I occupied a small room in the Hotel du Jardin des Plantes, was characteristic of the man. After a cordial greeting, he walked straight to what was then my library—a small book-shelf containing a few classics, the meaneest editions, bought, for a trifle, along the quays; some works on philosophy and history, chemistry and physics; his own "Views of Nature," Aristotle's "Zoology;" Linnaeus's "Systema Naturae," in several editions; Cuvier's "Règne Animal;" and quite a number of manuscript quartos—copies which, with the assistance of my brother, I had made of works I was too poor to buy, though they cost but a few francs a volume. Most conspicuous of all were twelve volumes of the new "German Cyclopædia," presented to me by the publisher. I shall never forget, after his look of mingled interest and surprise at my little collection, his half-sarcastic question, as he pounced upon the great Encyclopædia:—"Was machen Sie denn mit dieser Eselsbrücke?" (What are you doing with this ass's bridge?)—the somewhat contemptuous name given in Germany to similar compilations. "I have not had time," I said, "to study the original sources of learning, and I need a prompt and easy answer to a thousand questions I have as yet no other means of solving."

Of Humboldt's later years in Berlin, during which he enjoyed the friendship of the late and the present King of Prussia, the account given by the Professor is not so simple as that of his life in Paris. One passage may throw light on a circumstance, which had been much remarked in reference to the recent celebration at Berlin—namely, the absence of Court functionaries and those connected with Royalty, with the exception of the Prince and Princess of Prussia:—

In speaking of his later days, I cannot omit some allusion to a painful fact connected with his residence at Berlin. The publication of a private correspondence between Varnhagen von Ense and Humboldt has led to many unfriendly criticisms upon the latter. He has been blamed for holding his place at Court, while in private he criticised and even satirised severely everything connected with it. It is not easy to place oneself in the right point of view with reference to these confidential letters. It must be remembered that Humboldt was a Republican at heart. His most intimate friends, from Forster, in his early youth, to Arago, in his mature years, were ardent Republicans. He shared their enthusiasm for the establishment of self-government among men. An anecdote preserved to us by Lieber shows that he did not conceal his sympathies even before the King who honoured him so highly. Lieber, who was present at the conversation, gives the following account of it:—"The King of Prussia, Humboldt, and Niebuhr were talking of the affairs of the day, and the latter spoke in no flattering terms of the political views and antecedents of Arago, who, it is well known, was a very advanced Republican of the Gallican school; an uncompromising French Democrat, Frederic William III. simply abominated Republicanism, yet, when Niebuhr had finished, Humboldt said, with a sweetness which I vividly remember, "Still, this monster is the dearest friend I have in France."

With reference to Humboldt's religious views, which have been the object of so much unprofitable and (for the most part) ignorant criticism, the Professor says:—

The philosophical views of Humboldt, his position with reference to the gravest and most important questions concerning man's destiny, and the origin of all things, have been often discussed, and the most opposite opinions have been expressed respecting them by men who seem equally competent to appreciate the meaning of his writings. The modern school of Atheists claims him as their leader. As such we find him represented by Burmeister in his scientific letters. Others bring forward his sympathy with Christian culture as evidence of his adherence to Christianity in its broadest sense. It is difficult to find in Humboldt's own writings any clue to the exact nature of his convictions. He had too great regard for truth, and he knew too well the Arian origin of the traditions collected by the Jews to give his countenance to any creed based upon them. Indeed, it was one of his aims to free our civilisation from the pressure of Jewish tradition; but it is impossible to become familiar with his writings without feeling that if Humboldt was not a believer he was no scoffer. A reverential spirit for everything great and good breathes through all his pages. Like a true philosopher, he knew that the time had not yet come for a scientific investigation into the origin of all things. Before he attempted to discuss the direct action of a Creator in bringing about the present condition of the universe, he knew that the physical laws which govern the material world must be first understood; that it would be a mistake to ascribe to the agency of a Supreme Power occurrences and phenomena which could be deduced from the continued agency of natural causes. Until some limit to the action of these causes has been found, there is no place in a scientific discussion, as such, for the consideration of the intervention of a Creator. But the time is fast approaching, and, indeed, some daring thinkers have actually entered upon the question. Where is the line between the inevitable action of law and the intervention of a higher power—where is the limit? And here we find the most opposite views propounded. There are those who affirm that, seeing we can account for so many physical phenomena, we are justified in assuming that the whole universe, including organic life, has no further origin. To these I venture to say Humboldt did not belong. He had too logical a mind to assume that a harmoniously combined whole is the result of accidental occurrence. In the few instances where in his works he uses the name of God it appears plainly that he believes in a Creator as the law-giver and primary originator of all things. There are two passages in his writings especially significant in this respect. In the second volume of his "Cosmos," when speaking of the impression man receives from the contemplation of the physical world, he called nature "God's majestic realm" ("Gottes erhabenes Reich.") In his allusion to the fearful catastrophe of Carraacas, destroyed by an earthquake in 1812, the critical inquirer may even infer that Humboldt believed in a special Providence. For he says, with much feeling, "Our friends are no more; the house we lived in is a pile of ruins; the city I have described no longer exists. The day had been very hot, the air was calm, the sky without a cloud. It was Holy Thursday; the people were mostly assembled in the churches. Nothing seemed to foreshadow the threatening misfortune. Suddenly, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the bells, which were struck mute that day, began to toll. It was the hand of God, and not the hand of man, which rang that funeral dirge." In his own words, "Es war Gottes, nicht Menschenhand die hier zum Grabgeläute zwang."

NEW BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE.—On Monday night, before the paviors employed at new Blackfriars Bridge had left off work, the paving of the bridge was joined on to that of the main thoroughfares at each end—viz., Bridge-street on the City, and Blackfriars-road on the Surrey side—thus completing the paving of the entire bridge. It is considered that this paving is the finest work of its kind in the metropolis. The roadway and footpaths are supported by Mallet's patent buckle-plates, and a foundation of Kentish rag mixed with asphalt is laid upon the plates to a depth of 18 in. All that now remains to render the bridge fit for public traffic is to clear away the slabs of Guernsey granite which are not required; the surplus heaps of paving-stones, sand, and lime; and to erect the lamps, the bases of the pillars of which are already set at close distances in the footpaths, back a little distance from the kerbstones. The temporary wooden bridge is disappearing gradually on the western side, at the Surrey end; and the new structure will, to all appearance, be completed before the day fixed for its opening, the 13th inst.

THE ADMIRALTY AND THE LADIES.—The following circular has been recently issued from the Admiralty:—"Admiralty, Sept., 1869.—Great inconvenience as well as injury to the discipline of her Majesty's service arising from the circumstance that the wives of officers and their families in many instances live on board her Majesty's ships, the Lords of the Admiralty have directed that in future no lady shall be permitted to reside on board her Majesty's ships without the express consent of the Admiralty; or, if on a foreign station, of the commander-in-chief of her Majesty's ships on the station. This permission, if accorded at all, will only extend to allowing ladies to be conveyed occasionally from one part of a station to another, and each such case is to be specially reported. However, should the captain of any of her Majesty's ships deem it his duty to comply with any formal requisition which he may receive from an Ambassador, Minister, Charge d'Affaires, Governor, or Lieutenant-Governor of a colony, to embark or take to sea any woman, he will immediately report the circumstance to his senior officer, and if not under the orders of any senior officer, direct to the Secretary of the Admiralty. This prohibition will not for the present extend to the Britannia training-ship for naval cadets." (Signed VERNON LUSHINGTON.)

ADMITTING THE SEA INTO THE SUEZ CANAL.

SUNDAY, Aug. 15, was commemorated by the promoters and employés of the Isthmus of Suez Canal as marking a most signal success in the progress of the undertaking. The course of the canal was found to be in several places impeded by a rocky, tenacious soil, defying the engineering appliances generally enforced, and necessitating powder for blasting purposes and the use of the pick and spade for the excavations. Fortunately, there were but few such places; and it has been on the section from Chaloup to Suez that the greatest difficulties were encountered. These difficulties are now all overcome. Under a heavy penalty if behind-hand, the contractors engaged to deliver this rocky portion of the cutting to the company by a stipulated date. That date was Saturday, Aug. 14, at midnight. The scene during the long-lasting day, in a heat which must have approached the plutonic, was marvellous. Seven thousand workmen toiled away with a zeal and an aptitude for their work which would have done many a collier or miner in England good to gaze at. If ever man earned his bread by the sweat of his brow, the motley assemblage of Wallachians, Albanians, Greeks, and Arabs earned theirs. The digging and picking and levelling going on was everywhere suggestive of the completion of manual labour. Now and then vigilant master-workmen were discernible giving orders, but in so friendly and unauthoritative a manner that it reminded one of some well-meant hint for a final touch given to painter or sculptor by a brother artist. The most arduous portion of their labours was concentrated in removing rails which had formed the tramway at the base of the excavations, and in loading the carts with the material. To give our readers an idea of the magnitude of the work on hand, it is, perhaps, not out of place to mention that 1000 camels and 3500 donkeys were driven up and down the ridges all day long. At midnight not a vestige was left in the digging for the bright moon to indicate the proceedings and turmoil of the day. Sunday was hailed at Suez by the firing of guns from the French shipping and by the guns ashore in the French workshops, in homage of the Emperor Napoleon, whose fête day it was. The different Consulates had hoisted their flags, and the town presented a gay and animated appearance. Towards five o'clock a flotilla of small steamers and tugs left the quay, and commenced steaming towards the embouchure of the canal. An earthen mound indicated the termination of the voyage across the roadstead and bay. There on each side the visitors landed. There was a good muster, probably about two thousand people, comprising those of the Isthmus; and Turkish officials who had come to Suez for the cutting of the dyke which was to admit the waters of the sea they had just crossed into the canal. The Viceroy was represented by Ali Moubarek Pacha, Minister of Public Works, who commenced the cutting with an elegant pick presented to him by the company. A company of Egyptian soldiers and cavasses were on guard, and the band played the national hymn. The waters were not long in destroying the earthen mound. Several others had been made at distances of half a mile the one from the other. It was imagined by the engineers of the company that the rush of the waters would be too great to admit of them at once having a free channel. Hence the construction of so many dykes. At a distance of about ten yards from the cutting a ponderous structure of sluices and gates had been made. Monsieur Voisin Bey, the chief engineer of the company, and M. de Lesseps's representative on this occasion, was probably able to understand, when beholding the velocity and volume of the waters, that there might be danger to life and limb by remaining near the wooden dam. He therefore hurried his visitors homewards—remaining, however, on the spot himself with his staff and with a refractory few who wished to see everything. Soon there came a tremendous crash. The wood-work was whirled high in the air, to fall and be engulfed in the gurgling water, or sent ashore in every direction, and it was pleasant when the shower of splinters was over. This incident, trivial as it was in reality—although, of course, it might have caused some casualties—illustrates the impetuosity of the waters, and in the minds of the engineers leaves no doubt about a current, thus confounding the dogmatic opinions of the sceptical on this point. The Bitter Lakes contain five metres, and there are only three more required to make up the requisite depth of 26 ft. The whole of the wide expanse of land and crystallised salt with which the lakes abounded has now become a sheet of water as far as the eye can see. To the ordinary observer the lakes are no longer lakes, but seas, like the Mediterranean. Ismailia, the capital of M. de Lesseps's creation of towns, hamlets, and settlements, is undergoing improvements—a large palace is being built for the Empress of the French and the other august personages expected at the formal opening, on Nov. 17. The Khedive's chalet, which was very small, is also being enlarged; so that there will no longer be a lack of room, as when the Prince and Princess of Wales inhabited it. But it is presumed that her Majesty will remain on her yacht. There can be no doubt that it will be able to traverse the desert through the waterway; or, in fact, that the largest of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's fleet will be able to navigate it. Moreover, very efficient measures are being taken by M. Guichard, the able traffic-manager, which will ensure the successful passage without stoppage of the largest vessels.

The canal is now navigable throughout its whole length, a steamer, with M. de Lesseps on board, having made the passage from Port Said to Suez in fifteen hours.

The most remarkable groups to be noted by the visitor to the great works of the Suez Canal will be found to consist of those labourers on whom has devolved the greater part of the actual manual toil. These Arab fellows, of whose simple and economical mode of living we have heard so much, are many of them Gourbis; and it would be difficult to find a people whose wants are fewer or whose industry is sustained on so little. It is true that they occasionally indulge in the one luxury of "kief," but that is only on occasion; for the hashish is, after all, an expensive luxury in its effects on the power of working. The habit, however, is insidious; and in 1798, when the French army was in Egypt, edicts were promulgated forbidding the use of the deadly narcotic. It would seem, however, that some of those who have gone in for the vice have declared the indulgence to be amongst the most fascinating forms of intemperance, superior in its effects even to the charm of Italian idleness, which is but a shadow of the picturesque torpor produced by the Indian drug.

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Paris on Monday, says that General Sickles' much-talked-of note about Cuba is neither withdrawn nor maintained. He certainly expressed his wish to withdraw it to Senor Becerra, who took the Department of Foreign Affairs in Senor Silvela's absence; but he thought it necessary to refer to his Government before officially taking the step, and he seems to have had no reply, although the cable might have brought him one ten days ago; and perhaps he thinks the vehement demonstrations the note produced in Spain have somewhat subsided, and that he can afford to let the thing blow over without officially eating his leak. The latest authentic news received in Paris from Washington is to the effect that the United States Government does not propose at present to recognise the Cubans as belligerents; but neither is there any positive assurance that it will await the meeting of Congress before doing so, and probably its conduct in the matter will to some extent be regulated by passing events, and especially by the degree of vigour shown in sending troops to Cuba, combating the insurrection, and preparing for the worst. The Spaniards are no less determined than they were to do their utmost to defend the national honour and dignity; but their Treasury is sadly low, and it is costly work to send troops to the Antilles. The provinces may offer their battalions of volunteers for home service, but it is rather money that is wanting than men. In Cuba Caballero de Rodas is doing good service by forming the irregular corps of volunteers into battalions of garde mobile. The season



ARAB FELLAHS OF THE GOURBIS TRIBE AT THE ISTHMUS OF SUEZ CANAL.

is passing away during which climate and disease render military operations in the West Indies almost impossible, and we may soon expect to see some heavy blows struck at the insurgents. The insurrection has an energetic leader in Carlos Caspedes. To stamp it out completely will be almost impossible in a large island having extensive forests and much mountainous and broken country; but it may be greatly reduced, and the existence of desultory bands would certainly not justify its recognition as a belligerent power. There does not seem much hope of a compromise. In Paris there are opportunities of hearing the sentiments of both Spaniards and Cubans on that head. When Prim and Silvela were here the matter was lengthily discussed one afternoon at the residence of the former, in presence of several gentlemen, including two influential Cubans. The Spanish Government says—"Lay down your arms, send deputies to the Cortes; if you wish to be as Canada, we are willing; if you desire your independence, we do not say no; in short, the matter may be arranged; but disarm. Spain's motto is, 'Nothing by compulsion.'" The Cubans evidently lack confidence in the promises made them; they think their game is good, and that they are sure of the support of the United States, to which, beyond a doubt, they intend to annex themselves.

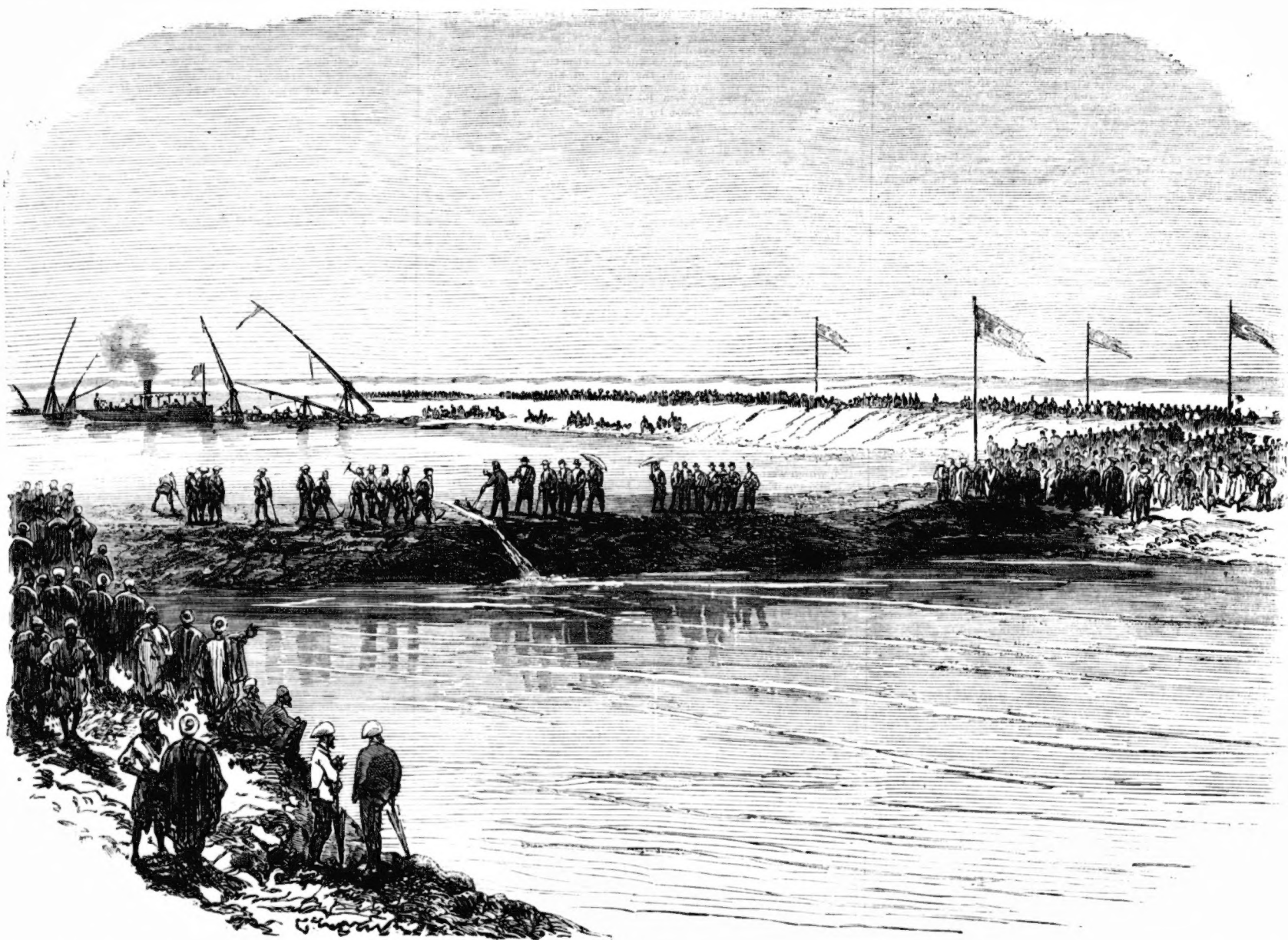
A despatch from Washington, via Paris, states that the American Government has disavowed all intention of offering to mediate in the affairs of Cuba. Probably it is intended that the object of General Sickles' note was rather to point out to the Spanish Government the possibility that intervention might become necessary at a future time than to announce any immediate intention of taking such a step.

The illustration which we this week publish in connection with the Cuban insurrection exhibits some specimens of the persons engaged in the revolt. They consist of Creoles—that is, men of European blood, but of Cuban birth; together with half-castes and negroes, the latter being liberated slaves, who have either purchased their manumission in times gone by or been recently liberated by their masters on condition of joining the insurgents, or have taken advantage of the prevailing confusion to liberate themselves and set up as patriots.

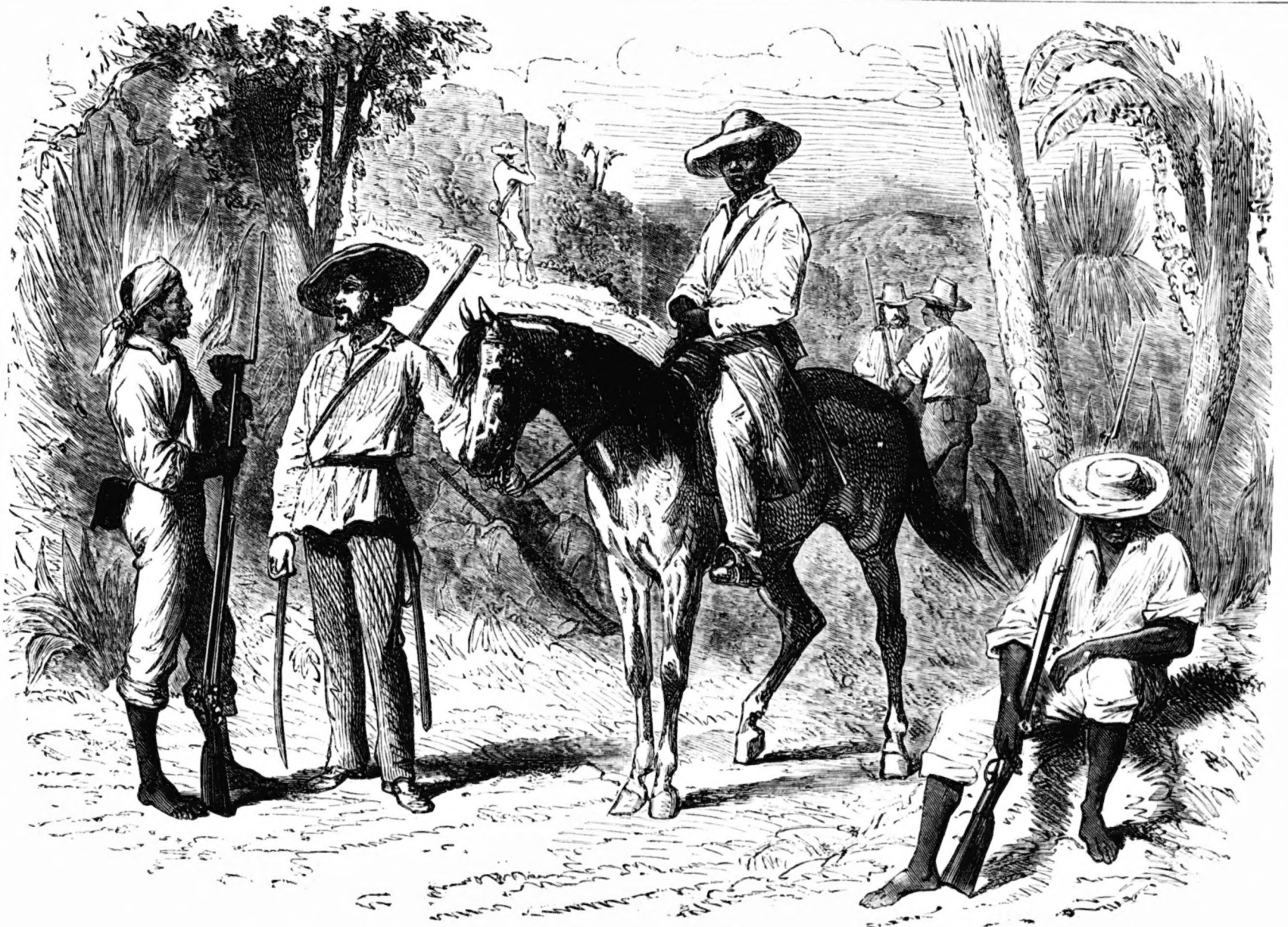
THE HUMBOLDT CENTENARY AT BERLIN.

It was natural that Prussia should be foremost in celebrating the centenary of her greatest scientific son, and accordingly

festivals were held, in honour of the occasion, in various parts of the country on the 14th ult. The festival at Berlin began with the inauguration of the new park, which is to be called the "Humboldt-Hain." Notwithstanding the rain, which fell persistently the whole morning, numerous groups were to be seen from an early hour making their way to the spot; and at eleven o'clock Oberbürgermeister Seydel, in the midst of a great multitude of all classes, made an eloquent address, after which the new park was solemnly inaugurated under the name of the "Humboldt-Hain." The first stone of a monument to the philosopher was also laid, and further addresses were delivered. The Oberbürgermeister stepped forward again to read a telegram he had just received from the Crown Prince Frederic William and the Princess Victoria, in which the following passage occurred:—"Berlin does itself honour in celebrating the memory of its great citizen, the hero of science, the friend and faithful servant of his Sovereign, the man whose heart beat warmly for the people, and who merits as few have done the gratitude of his own age and that of posterity." In the evening there were, of course, banquets, orations, toasts, loud and oft-repeated "hochs," and general festivity.



THE LAST STROKE OF THE PICK AT THE SUEZ CANAL: ALI PACHA BREAKING THE EMBANKMENT BETWEEN THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA AND THE BITTER LAKES.

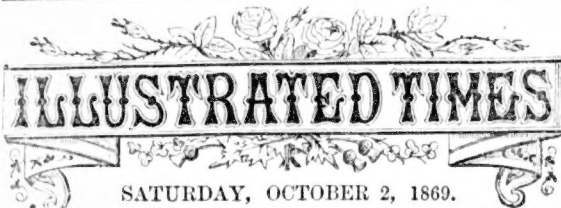


TYPES OF THE CUBAN INSURGENTS.



THE HUMBOLDT CENTENARY AT BERLIN: INAUGURATION OF A NEW PARK, AND LAYING THE FIRST STONE OF A MONUMENT TO THE PHILOSOPHER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.
(In all cases to be paid in advance.)
Stamped Edition, to go free by post.
Three Months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.
Post-Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.
Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.
Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1869.

MR. DICKENS ON THE PRESENT AGE.

AT that most admirable place, the Midland Institute—which is, perhaps, better known and more widely honoured than its president knows—Mr. Dickens has just been delivering a very able and characteristic address. He is too great a humourist not to bear with the remark that one passage—we may call it an *advertising* passage—in his speech recalls one of Mr. Squeers, in the scene at the inn, where he has just boxed the little boy's ears, and suddenly hears a step on the stairs. Mr. Dickens described the institution with amusing "shop" detail as one "which enables the artisan to obtain sound evening instruction in subjects directly bearing upon his daily usefulness, or on his daily happiness, as arithmetic (elementary and advanced), chemistry, physical geography, and singing, on payment of the astounding low fee of a single penny every time he attends the class."

This recital is rather similar to Mr. Squeers's speech to the crying little boys, with a bit of his own prospectus in it for the ascending visitor to overhear, and which runs something like this:—"What, my dear boys, is this little trouble of parting with your dear parents for a time, and at which your young hearts feel as if they must break? Nothing, my dear boys, absolutely nothing. You will soon feel consoled under the maternal tenderness of Mrs. Squeers. At Dotheboy's Hall, near Greta Bridge, in Yorkshire, where youth are boarded, clothed, and educated," &c., for the sum of so-and-so. This is only by the way. The Midland Institute is a great success, and has done very good work; and what we wish to say a word upon is Mr. Dickens's profession of inability to understand what is meant by calling this "a material age."

The meaning, whether true or not, is that the predominant tendency of the time is towards comfort and convenience as the great ends of life, and that the spirit of discovery, invention, and inventive enterprise, which the love of convenience yokes to its own ends, is apt to exercise itself in disregard to other ends. Mr. Dickens says very truly that there is nothing more "material" in going at the rate of sixty miles an hour to see a dying friend than in going at the rate of ten. But the illustration is not felicitous for his purpose; because, whatever good effects have followed from railway enterprise, not even Mr. Dickens will affirm that its inspiration has been a moral one, or that its management has not been "material" in tone. There is, of course, much to say on these matters; but the true answer to the cant cry about "a material age" would lie more in a reference to the great poetic and spiritual currents which flow side by side with the others. Mr. Dickens himself has been, by his splendid genius, the great instrument of turning one of those currents into the channel of humour; and it must be remembered that one living poet, who is certainly not "material," whatever he is, has made a fortune out of his poetry. We should also suppose that the "material age" outcry had almost died out. At all events, Mr. Dickens's treatment of the subject was in every way a failure.

VACCINATION.

Two things in regard to vaccination must be present to the minds of most people who think about it at all just now. First, it is authoritatively alleged that, in consequence of, or, at least, contemporaneously with, the resolute enforcement of the Compulsory Vaccination Act in Ireland, smallpox has been "absolutely extinguished in that country. Secondly, a good many people in England have strenuously resisted the law in question, and medical men have been found who would rather incur both obloquy and the legal penalty than have their children vaccinated. One of the reasons put forward is the danger of the communication, through lymph carried from one human subject to another, of other diseases than smallpox (e.g., scrofula); but there is, undoubtedly, some repugnance still felt by thousands of men and women, especially women, to the whole process of "engrafting" (as Lady Montagu called it), and that on the ground that it seems unnatural; while to take lymph from a quadruped and put it into a human being by a deliberate incision is to some folks positively horrible.

We have not the smallest doubt, nor can any sane person doubt, that the practice of vaccination is in the highest degree expedient, in the present state of our knowledge. But have medical men sufficiently considered the question whether it can possibly be the ultimatum of prevention in this matter? Have any of them persistently compared smallpox virus and cowpox virus? Have they endeavoured to ascertain how it is that some persons, who have been vaccinated more than once, and in whom the process has succeeded, have yet had smallpox more than once, and very

badly too? It may be a wild speculation, but has the question been entertained whether smallpox may not, under certain conditions, be taken in the milk of the cow?

All this may be utterly absurd, but surely it is very odd that the fact that the introduction of a lymph from one particular domesticated quadruped (by-the-by, does the disease affect the *wild* animal?) almost invariably prevents smallpox in the human subject, should be so long allowed to stand by itself on merely empirical attestation, without having been scientifically examined and justified. Is it not quite possibly open to some modern pathologist to push human welfare one immense step forward in this matter, and earn himself a name at least as great as Jenner's—if he cares for fame?

THE PRIESTS AND THE TENANT-RIGHT AGITATION.

A NUMEROUSLY-ATTENDED tenant-right meeting, held in Maryborough on Sunday, was addressed by five Roman Catholic clergymen of the district—the Rev. Dr. Taylor, the Rev. James Delany, P.P.; the Very Rev. Dr. Magee; the Rev. M. O'Keeffe, P.P.; and the Rev. T. O'Shea, P.P. Dr. Taylor contended that the priests, having no lands of their own, stand apart as unbiassed witnesses of the relations of landlord and tenant. The landlords most to be dreaded, he added, were "a certain class of new purchasers—*novi homines*—who have no feeling of compassion whatever for the tenants." Some of these, he said, had raised rents for light land from 15s. an acre to 45s. Mr. Delany, the second speaker, stated that the tenants would be satisfied with:—"That the occupier of one or a thousand acres, so long as he pays a fair and equitable rent, is not to be disturbed; that this rent be subject to revision at stated periods; such rent to be regulated by the market price of agricultural produce on an average of so many years; that the tenant's improvements are not to be taken into account in estimating an increase of rent; and that he is to be paid for them. I will make you a present," the speaker continued, "of short and long leases, compensation for improvements, and all the chaff and twaddle that serves only to mislead and blind you." There was also, he observed, "a great evil—the occupation of hundreds and thousands of acres by men who never placed a foot on Irish soil, and whose enormous rent-rolls are spent in luxury, dissipation, or profligacy in other countries." The Very Rev. Dr. Magee moved a resolution in favour of "fixity of tenure at fair and equitable rents." Landlords might call the doctrine "communistic, seditious, and subversive of the sacred rights of property; but no tyranny ever yet existed that had not appealed to divine right in its favour." Fixity of tenure would put an end to "the calamities, the oppressions, retaliations, and murders that have stained Irish history." Another speaker argued that the tenant-right of Ulster is founded on a right of occupancy, not of improvement. Mr. O'Keeffe said:—"The 8000 proprietors are nearly all Protestants, and the 5,000,000 tenant farmers nearly all Catholics; throw in the element of sectarian hate, and it will be easy to account for the extermination of the people." The Legislature, he added, "if it wishes to settle the Irish land question, must establish a tribunal for revising and adjusting the rent according to the value of agricultural produce." Fixity of tenure without any check upon the owner as to rent he pronounced a mockery. Ireland, he said, was the last home of "feudal tyranny, despotism, and irresponsible landlord power." The speaker mentioned the case of a girl named Cormick, whose father had greatly improved a farm, and had died, leaving her an orphan and the only survivor. A day or two after her marriage, which occurred not long subsequently, she was evicted from a farm by a noble Marchioness, in vengeance for "Cormick's conduct at the election of 1852." The girl herself died soon after, and, as a protest, 10,000 men brought her back from a neighbouring county to place her in the ivy-clad abbey on the farm, "where she enjoys a mournful sort of tenant possession until the angel trumpet shall summon Maggy Cormick and the Marchioness, who will then learn that there is a higher, a juster, and a purer law than the law of eviction in Ireland." Here, as the report states, there was "much applause and commotion."

THE POPULATION OF LONDON.—In a report just published of the engineer to the Commissioners of Sewers it is estimated that the population of London will amount within the next forty years to six millions. It appears from a table contained in this report that in East London as many as 170,194 persons are already crowded in each square mile. In Camberwell there are only 10,587 to the square mile; in Westminster, 47,607.

VISCOUNT BRIDPORT, the master of the bounds, has announced in a circular to the principal farmers in the neighbourhood of Windsor that it is the Prince of Wales's intention to give up his pack of harrisers. His Lordship adds:—"I am particularly desirous by his Royal Highness to warmly thank you for the courtesy you have always shown him, as well as for the liberal feeling you have evinced for so long a period, by permitting the hounds to hunt over your land."

THE BEET-ROOT SUGAR SEASON has now fairly begun in most of the German, Austrian, Russian, and Belgian manufactures. There are everywhere great complaints of the deficient crop of beet, with the single exception of Russia, but the percentage of saccharine matter they contain is considered satisfactory. The consumption of beet-root sugar in Europe is steadily increasing—for the first half year of 1869 it was calculated at 620,847 tons, against 557,264 tons in the same period of 1868.

SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.—The sittings of the Social Science Congress were begun at Bristol on Wednesday. There was Divine service in the cathedral, and the sermon, preached by the Bishop of the diocese, dealt with the whole subject of that which is called Social Science under its religious aspects. The opening address was delivered in the evening by Sir Stafford Northcote, who, without attempting to travel over the wide field of inquiry opened up by the discussions of the association, offered a few observations upon some portions of it. The relations between Great Britain and her colonies, the limits which the law should place on charitable endowments, the problems to be solved in connection with the education question, the completion of our system of sanitary organisation, the importance of improving the condition of the agricultural labourer, and the results to be expected from the conference of ladies, were amongst the topics touched upon by the right hon. Baronet.

INSOLVENCY OF JERSEY.—The States of Jersey are in great distress as to money matters. There is a floating debt of about £30,000; creditors are clamouring for payment and cannot get it. Two creditors some time ago obtained judgment against the States' treasurer for large amounts, but he had no money in his possession. An application was made to Government for permission to borrow £10,000 to meet pressing claims, and this was refused, as the States declined to furnish Government with details of their finances. The position being somewhat alarming, the States, a few days ago, after a two days' discussion, came to the conclusion that their financial condition was such that they stood in need of money to meet pressing obligations. On Monday a special meeting was held to consider whether the required funds should be raised by means of direct or indirect taxation, when, after a somewhat stormy debate, it was resolved by a majority of one—the numbers being twenty-one to twenty—that the system of indirect taxation should not be adopted. No other proposition was made, and the question of raising the needful funds still remains in abeyance.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION.—Considerable excitement continues to prevail in the east of London in regard to the vexed question of compulsory vaccination, and the number of parents who absolutely refuse to allow their children to be operated upon increases daily to an alarming extent. At a meeting of the guardians of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, held on Wednesday, the advisability of reappointing the beadle as prosecuting officer came up for consideration, when the clerk stated that in the parish of Bethnal-green alone no fewer than 2000 persons had already refused to have their children vaccinated by the officers appointed for the purpose; and he wished to know what steps the board intended to take in the matter. Several members expressed an opinion that, unless it was definitely stated in the Act that vaccination was compulsory, they did not think that any interference was called for on the part of the guardians. The clerk said he was not prepared to give a positive answer on the point raised. The chairman remarked that he believed all sorts of diseases were transferred from one child to another through sufficient care not being exercised by the public vaccinators in procuring pure lymph. The consideration of the subject was adjourned for a week. Public anti-vaccination meetings are announced to be held shortly in Shoreditch and Hackney, with a view to petitioning the Government.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN and the Royal family are expected to leave Balmoral about Nov. 5 or 6 and return to Windsor Castle.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES visited the Emperor Napoleon, at St. Cloud, on Tuesday. The Princess is said to be slightly indisposed. Their Royal Highnesses arrived in London on Thursday, and will shortly pay a visit to Earl and Countess Spencer, at Althorp, in Northamptonshire. They will also, it is expected, be the guests of the Earl and Countess of Derby at Knowsley early in November.

PRINCE ARTHUR, after visiting Niagara Falls, has made an excursion upon United States territory to Buffalo, where he dined with ex-President Fillmore.

THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS intend to pay a visit to her Majesty the Queen, at Windsor, in November.

THE KING AND QUEEN OF SWEDEN are expected at Copenhagen this month on a visit to the Danish Court.

PRINCE NAPOLEON has received a great number of congratulatory letters from the most various quarters in reference to his speech in the French Senate, and of these letters none has given him greater gratification than one from Sir Henry Bulwer, M.P.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF NORFOLK has followed up his donation of £1000 to the Infirmary, by giving the sum of £500 towards the fund for the enlargement of the Sheffield Public Hospital and Dispensary.

THE INSTALLATION OF EARL GRANVILLE as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports will take place at Dover, the claim of Hastings to priority having been abandoned.

DR. TERROTT, Bishop of Edinburgh, has resigned his see. The election of his successor must take place within five weeks.

THE BISHOP OF DURHAM has conferred the canonry in Durham Cathedral vacant by the death of the Bishop of Exeter upon the Rev. J. D. Eade, Rural Dean and Vicar of Aycliffe. Mr. Eade has been an honorary Canon of Durham Cathedral since 1847.

MR. CARDWELL addressed a gathering of his constituents, on Wednesday, in a speech of some length, in which, touching on the topics of the day, he referred to the disclosures before the Election Commissions, and stated that they might suggest the expediency of introducing the ballot.

A BARONETCY is, it is said, about to be conferred (among others) on Major-General Francis Seymour, C.B., a Groom in Waiting to the Queen, who has served abroad, and was wounded in the Crimea.

MR. MONCREIFF, the Lord Advocate of Scotland, has been appointed to the office of Lord Justice Clerk, in the room of the late Mr. Patton.

TWO NORTH DEVON CLERGYMEN—the Rev. J. H. Wise, Rector of Brendon, and the Rev. J. H. Chichester, of Arlington—were each fined 37s. 6d., including costs, at the Combsmartin Petty Sessions, on Monday, for keeping dogs without a license.

A COMMITTEE has been formed in Glasgow to promote the candidature of Mr. E. S. Gordon for the representation of Glasgow and Aberdeen Universities, vacant by the elevation of Mr. Moncreiff to the bench as Lord Justice Clerk.

MOLLE SCHNEIDER has just signed an engagement with Mr. Raphael Felix for a series of ninety-six performances next season in London, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Dublin, for which she is to receive the sum of £7000.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS, the late President of the Southern Confederation, left Southampton for the United States on Saturday in the steamer Baltimore.

MR. WILLIAM JACKSON, of Birkenhead, and formerly member for North Derbyshire, and Mr. Hardman Earle, of Allerton Towers, near Liverpool, have accepted Baronetcies.

MRS. STOWE's reply to her numerous critics on the Byron question will not, it is said, appear in the November number of *Macmillan's Magazine*, as anticipated. It is reserved for the present.

THE NOMINATION OF CANDIDATES FOR EAST CHESHIRE will take place at Macclesfield, on Wednesday, Oct. 6, and the election on the Saturday following.

THE AGINCOURT, with the Lords of the Admiralty on board, led the ironclad fleet into Cork Harbour on Monday morning. The Lord Lieutenant arrived in the city in the afternoon, and was received by the Mayor and Corporation.

NEARLY FIFTY LEADING RESIDENTS OF THE TURKISH CAPITAL—mostly British—have joined the Constantinople Yacht Club.

A GOOD-SERVICE PENSION of £300 a year, vacant by the death of Admiral Sir Robert Lambert Baynes, K.C.B., on the 9th ult., has been awarded to Admiral Sir Charles Talbot, K.C.B., from that date.

THE DEATH IS ANNOUNCED OF MR. GEORGE JOHN OLDRINI, the principal doorkeeper of the House of Lords. He was seventy-two years of age, and died at the residence of his son, the Rev. T. J. Oldrin, Vicar of Beeston, near Nottingham.

THE CORNISH CLERGY have petitioned Mr. Gladstone for the erection of a separate see for Cornwall. The Winchester clergy have also memorialised the Premier in favour of a division of that diocese.

MR. GEORGE PEABODY is constructing a tomb for himself in Harmony-grove Cemetery, Salem, Massachusetts. He is building a huge sarcophagus of Quincy granite, and proposes to be buried there with his brother and sister.

THE LORD MAYOR was presented with a full-length portrait of himself, on Monday, by his constituents of the ward of Walbrook. The Lord Mayor acknowledged the compliment in graceful terms, and defended some of his acts as a magistrate, which had been criticised by the press.

THE FOREIGN SHEEP which arrived in the port of London on Sunday and on Monday morning were prohibited from being sent to the Metropolitan Cattle Market on account of disease.

THE DUBLIN LAY DELEGATES' LIST for the Irish Church Assembly includes a remarkably large number of merchants and shopkeepers, and will contribute a considerable middle-class element to the gathering of representatives. Sir Joseph Napier and Colonel Taylor are returned for country benefices.

A MARBLE STATUE OF LORD DERBY, voted by the Corporation of Liverpool, was unveiled, in St. George's Hall, on Tuesday. The ceremony was performed by the Mayor, in the presence of a numerous assembly. At the same time and place his Worship uncovered a statue of Mr. Joseph Meyer, one of the town's distinguished benefactors.

SEVERAL SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE have lately been felt at St. Thomas; but no serious damage or loss of life is reported.

BY A RECENT DECISION OF THE PONTIFICAL GOVERNMENT, the Bishops of Spain have been authorised to swear fidelity to the new Constitution of the Peninsula.

MANY OF THE ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS who have taken part in the Belgian fêtes arrived in London on Monday. The hospitality displayed by the King of the Belgians, the civic authorities of Brussels and Liège, and the people generally, is spoken of in the highest terms.

A SECTION OF MR. H. B. SHERIDAN'S CONSTITUENTS has called upon the hon. gentleman to resign his seat in Parliament "on account of his connection with the Albert Assurance Company." Mr. Sheridan has represented Dudley since April, 1867.

FOUR PERSONS WERE DROWNED, on Monday, by the capsizing of a boat on the river Yare, near Norwich. As the whole party perished, no particulars of the accident can be ascertained.

A DECREE has been issued by the Minister of the Interior in Roumania, forbidding the ecclesiastical authorities to place under arrest any of their clergy on any ground whatever.

BLONDIN reappeared at the Crystal Palace, on Monday, in a tight-rope performance. It was not, however, of such a dangerous character as that which was witnessed some years ago.

AN ACCIDENT occurred near the Tottenham station of the Great Eastern Railway on Wednesday morning. A guard who was attending to the shunting of his own train was knocked down by an express train which was passing on the other line and killed on the spot.

A HOUSE which formed one of a row of large buildings in course of erection in Queen's-road, Clapton, fell down on Monday, and buried six workmen in the ruins. They were all rescued, and found to be more or less hurt, one of them so severely that he is not expected to live.

THE LATE MRS. BURTON, of Roundhay, who was a wealthy member of the Wesleyan body, has left the large sum of £32,000, free of legacy duty, in aid of several religious and benevolent institutions. Of this sum £15,000 is to be expended on the erection of chapels and schools for Wesleyan Methodists in Cumberland and Scotland.

THE DEATH is announced of Mr. J. C. Bakewell, for some time connected with the *Morning Post*, and well known in the scientific world. Mr. Bakewell was born at Wakefield, in 1800, and was the author of "The Natural Evidences of a Future Life," "Philosophical Conversations," "Electric Science," and other works.

DEAN SHAW, parish priest of Tralee, has expressed, in a local paper, his firm determination to attend no Fenian amnesty meeting; but, if a meeting is held and a memorial framed, expressing abhorrence of the acts of the Fenian prisoners, "as he believes the Fenian conspiracy to be utterly ruinous to the peace and prosperity of the country, he will sign it."

DR. LANKESTER held three inquests, on Monday evening, on the bodies of infants who had been found tied up in bundles and thrown away in the streets. In one case the mother, who is a domestic servant, has been discovered and is in custody; and the jury found a verdict of "Death from concealment and want of skilled attendance at birth, and by misadventure." In the other cases the verdict was "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown."

THE LOUNGER.

ENOUGH has not been made of the fact that there is no electoral bribery in Scotland. Bribery is rife in England, as we see and have long known. Indeed, it has long been so common that it has come to be thought no sin. One witness, when he was reproved by the Commissioners for his corrupt conduct, replied that "he cared nothing for the opinion of the Commissioners so long as he enjoyed the esteem of his fellow-townsmen;" and when Sir Henry Edwards appeared at Beverley the other day, notwithstanding the disclosures made in court, he was loudly cheered. In the corrupt boroughs now on trial all sorts of people have been in the habit of taking bribes—professional men, traders in good position, artisans, labourers, and paupers. In one borough—I forget which—a preacher had to confess that he had taken a bribe, and did not seem to be ashamed. Nor must we suppose that the boroughs on trial are the only boroughs in which bribery is habitually practised. Almost all our small, and many of our larger, boroughs are tainted with this vice of bribery. A donkey laden with gold, said Philip of Macedon, can get into the strongest citadel. And I have no doubt that Mr. Spofforth would tell you that any fool may get into Parliament provided he be rich and will spend freely. Ireland has many virtues; but the Irish cannot withstand the temptations of the briber. The Dublin freemen are awfully corrupt, as we shall learn when the Royal Commission opens its court. Mr. Whitworth was ousted for Drogheda for bribery. Indeed, most of the small Irish boroughs are mere nests of corruption. Attached as Irishmen are to their countrymen, a poor Irish gentleman in opposition to a rich Manchester manufacturer stands no chance. A Catholic population will reject a Catholic and elect a Protestant if the Protestant will offer the highest price for votes. But in Scotland there is no bribery. Scotchmen are proud of their national history, as well they may be; but is there any fact in their national history more creditable to their national character than this?

This characteristic of the Scottish character is illustrated by the suicide of Lord Justice Clerk Patton. I do not believe that he directly or indirectly sanctioned bribery at Bridgwater. But that there was bribery in 1865, when he was elected, and again in 1866, when, appointed Lord Advocate, he had to seek re-election and was rejected, is certain. But my belief is that he knew nothing about it, or only dimly suspected it, until it was revealed by the evidence; and that it was this revelation and the consequent summons to him to appear before the Commission that overthrew his reason. He was not a man of strong mind; and to be suspected of being guilty of what in Scotland is thought to be a crime, and the idea that he, a Judge, would have to stand before the Royal Commission as a suspected criminal, might well shock him into insanity. Pity that his mind was not of tougher fibre, like that of Moncreiff, the present Lord Advocate (or new Lord Justice Clerk, I should perhaps say), for example, who, conscious of innocence, would think no more of confronting a Royal Commission than he does of having to reply in the House of Commons to the weak attacks of Sir Graham Montgomery or the wordy Elcho. Poor Patton! he thought himself neglected in that he arrived half way through his seventh decade without promotion to office; and no doubt he and his friends fancied he had made a grand coup when he was appointed Lord Advocate, and a still grander when he rose to the dignified position of a Judge; but, as we now see, it would have been better for him if he had remained at the Bar all his days. Mr. Patton, in Parliament, did not shine. He could speak very well, but was somewhat too vehement. He was, too, as a reasoner weak; and was no match for the cool, adroit, experienced Moncreiff. He was, though, very much respected—he was so amiable; but to achieve success in the House it is not enough to make yourself respected: you must make yourself feared.

A few words more about the struggle in Cheshire. Sir Edward Watkin is fighting the first battle in a campaign—probably a long campaign. Cheshire is Tory-ridden. North Cheshire has returned two Tories for seventeen years without opposition, and has never returned a Liberal since 1847. The Egertons and Leghs have come to think that they hold the representation in fee. In South Cheshire it is much the same. There, Sir Philip Egerton and Mr. John Tollemache have reigned unquestioned for twenty-eight years. In Mid Cheshire, a new division, there was a contest last year; but the Hon. Wilbraham Egerton and Mr. George Cornwall Legh were returned, the Hon. George Warren, the Liberal candidate, losing by a majority of 400 votes. Even at Chester the Liberals can only get one member—to wit, Earl Grosvenor, son of the Marquis of Westminster, whose seat, Eaton Hall, as all men know, is very near the city. Looking at the poll in December last, I arrive at the opinion that, but for the influence of the Marquis, Chester would return two Tories. Mr. E. G. Salisbury, a Liberal, who from 1857 to 1859 represented the city, fought for the seat with Mr. Raikes, but was beaten by nearly a thousand votes. True, Mr. Salisbury is not exactly the card to play in a place like Chester. Sir Edward, then, is doing a brave thing to try and wrest a Cheshire seat from these Egertons and Leghs. As East Cheshire has not been contested under the new Reform Act, of course no very certain calculation can be made, but private letters speak more than hopefully. Mr. Brooks, the Tory candidate, does not seem to be a well-educated politician, if it be true that, when he was asked whether he would vote for the abolition of University Tests, he replied, "I don't know what on earth you mean!" If Sir Edward should succeed in winning a seat in Cheshire from the Tories, he ought to have a Baronetcy (he is only a Knight at present). But, win or lose, it is a brave thing to fly at the throat of this formidable Tory confederacy—probably the most powerful in England. When I heard of Sir Edward's daring, it almost took my breath away, and in my delight I could hardly help shouting out the Duke of Clarence's signal to Sir Edward Codrington on the eve of the battle of Navarino, "Go it, Ned!"

I am still at Grasmere, and though the weather is so stormy and wet that no climbing is possible, I shall not leave the district just yet. In truth, I rather like this wild weather. Mountain scenery is much grander under a wild and stormy, than it is under a cloudless sky. I love to watch the clouds rolling in huge dark volumes over the mountain tops, or scudding along the sides, whilst the peaks it may be, and often are, bathed in sunlight. Sometimes, it is true, the rain and mist come down upon the valley, and blot out everything, but not for long. Anon the wind rends the clouds, and the sun through the opening darts his rays upon a mountain peak, or side, making a broad patch of brilliant colour, whilst all around is black. And these patches of colour are not at rest, but move along swiftly, revealing in their course crags, hollows, woods, in infinite varieties of light and shade. Really I know that it is not the light that glides along, but the clouds; but to the spectator it is the light that appears to move. And then the aspect of the country has changed of late, and become far more beautiful. In the spring and summer all is monotonous green hue. Unlike Wales, there is no heather here to break the sameness of colour; but within the last ten days the ferns, with which the mountains are mainly clothed, have assumed their autumnal golden hue, and the effect is magically beautiful, beyond all my feeble power to describe. In my sitting-room there are two windows—one fronting the lake, beyond which towers Loughrigg; the other (over the mantelpiece) looking on to Silver How. These mountains are of rough outline, and the fronts of them are scarred, craggy, with here a scooped hollow, and there, on a platform, a plantation of firs. Now, fancy these mountains covered with a garment of almost every conceivable colour; the rugged crags, dark brown, chocolate, or purple, according to the varying light; the dead ferns, light brown, yellow, or brilliant gold colour; the firs, sombre green or black; the grass patches and belts, mostly the colour of spring herbage; and then imagine, if you can, sunlight and cloud in infinite varieties of light and shade, from the blackness of night to the brilliancy of a cloudless day, passing over these mountains! You cannot imagine it, but you can fancy it better than I can describe it. And so no more description.

But the rain! Well, I don't much mind rain. Clad in waterproof,

with a stout pair of boots on my feet, I defy the rain, unless there be a wild storm of wind with it. By-the-way, touching waterproofs, I think I can give travellers a valuable hint or two. For many years I have worn indiarubber waterproofs, but I will buy no more; for I have learned that good Scottish tweed can be made completely impervious to rain, and, moreover, I have learned how to make it so; and, for the benefit of my readers, I will here give the recipe:—In a bucket of soft water put $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of sugar of lead and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of powdered alum; stir this at intervals until it become clear; then pour it off into another bucket and put the garment therein, and let it be in for twenty-four hours, and then hang it up to dry without wringing it. Two of my party—a lady and gentleman—have worn garments thus treated in the wildest storm of wind and rain without getting wet. The rain hangs upon the cloth in globules. In short, they are really waterproof. The gentleman, a fortnight ago, walked nine miles in a storm of rain and wind such as you rarely see in the south; and when he slipped off his overcoat, his under clothes were as dry as when he put them on. This is, I think, a secret worth knowing; for cloth, if it can be made to keep out wet, is in every way better than what we know as waterproofs.

As your readers are aware, there was some time since opened, in connection with the Albert Press, a gallery for the exhibition and sale of pictures and other fine-art articles, the production of females. This gallery is situated in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury-square; and as it seems the gallery is not in so flourishing a condition as might be desired, although in a fair way of being permanently established, a bazaar is being got up for the sale of works of art executed by females, the proceeds of which are to be given to the funds of the gallery. As this institution is one which is thoroughly wholesome in its aim, and therefore deserving of public support, perhaps you will permit me to call attention to the forthcoming bazaar, and to commend it to the patronage of your readers. It is to be kept open for five days only, and is to close on Christmas Eve. I have no personal knowledge of any of the promoters of this exhibition, or of the contributors to it; but, judging from the prospectus, the bazaar promises to be a very interesting collection of works of arts, and subscribers to the gallery or purchasers at the bazaar will not only get good value for their money, but at the same time help an excellent institution. I heartily wish success to the bazaar, and shall be glad soon to hear that the Female Art-Gallery itself is in a flourishing condition.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

A periodical which has not been often named in this column is *The Children's Hour*. It is often very pretty, and deserves a kind word.

The Register and Magazine of Biography is a more amusing magazine than it looks. Some of the memoirs of recently-deceased persons—memoirs evidently furnished by the friends—are full of a family simplicity and self-esteem which is innocently entertaining. The lists of births, deaths, and marriages are also interesting. The list of the first I have not examined minutely, but I rather think that in five pages there are five cases of twins, and that in every instance one of the two children born is a girl, the usual thing being two girls.

The Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine maintains its usual characteristics. Capital fashion-plates it gives, to be sure, and plenty of patterns which are useful. And its literature is by no means that of fashion-books in general.

Neither is that of the *Young Englishwoman*, which is really a nice magazine. It may be observed that some of the questions, evidently genuine, put by young women in these periodicals show gross ignorance of the first principles of health. In this very magazine there was recently a letter from a girl about damp hands, informing the editor that she and some of her girl friends had resolved always to wear gloves, and had, in fact, started a glove club! This unfortunate young person was obviously ignorant that (barring certain extreme cases of disease) the way to keep the skin of the hands free from excessive moisture is to keep the remainder of the skin of the body in a healthy condition. If one part of the body perspires inordinately, it is a sign that the other parts are "blocked." Occasional circumstances may make some particular part over warm; but, as a general rule, it is true that damp hands imply a defect in the performance of the secretory functions of the skin in general, or some other defect similar in its effect. This is not a pleasant subject, but it is important enough to deserve notice; and that a bevy of girls should take to wearing gloves because their palms were out of order is a painful instance of hiding the head in the sand. How many thousands of marriageable girls are as stupid as this!—forgetting that the day must come, if they marry, when gloves "won't be o' no avail," and too ignorant or too cowardly to go to the root of different things that may make them disagreeable to the very persons whom it is of the last moment that they should not disgust.

The Girl of the Period Miscellany is a very odd periodical, but it usually contains one or two good articles. "The Siren" in the last number compels one to exclaim, *Aut G. A. Sala, aut Diabolus!* and the following is by no means bad:—

"You have no conception," said a wise and good schoolmistress to me once—"you can form no idea of the extent of the appetite of a healthy growing girl." This lady was renowned as a successful instructress of youth. Her school flourished amazingly. Her terms were 120 guineas a year; she taught all the accomplishments, of course; but over and over again she has candidly confessed to me that of all the professors who attended her establishment she considered the butcher to be the most valuable one, and that she owed half her success in her career to the liberal use of rump-steaks and legs of mutton. "There was Miss Hectic," she would say, "Sir Thomas Hectic's daughter, out of Essex. Far gone in consumption; cod-liver oil; respirators; Mentone in the distance; family all but in despair. How did I cure that girl? By a couple of kidneys, slightly underdone, every morning for breakfast, and a good steak-pudding every Saturday. How did I treat Miss Fadedaway, daughter of an eminent chancery barrister? She came to me as thin as a lath, and full of nervous tremblings, hysterics, vapours, neuralgia, disturbed dreams, loss of appetite, Tennyson's poems, Schubert's music, and chilblains in July—in July, Mr. Pen! She was eighteen, and her papa feared for the worst. Before she had been a week with me, she could take two plates of Irish stew at dinner-time. I've brought her to Mutton's and given her mock-turtle for lunch; and before she left me—she's married now; and that bracelet you are admiring (don't be stupid) is a present from her husband—she could eat cold beef and carrots for supper." Are you still in the scholastic profession, I wonder, excellent and sensible Miss Larderton? Your pupils were undeniably well taught, and they were to the full as well fed.

I have a vague idea that I, too, have known Miss Larderton; but if this is not Mr. Sala it is his double.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

When Mr. Barry Sullivan opened the HOLBORN THEATRE he announced, with much preliminary flourish, that he intended to confine the performances at that establishment to "the Highest Class of English Drama." Whether he found that the Highest Class of English Drama, unsupported by the Highest Class of English Actor, and adorned by the Highest Class of English Scenery, was not in itself sufficient fascination, or whether Mr. Barry Sullivan is under the impression that the miserable distortion of a third-rate French drama that was produced at his theatre last Saturday, under the title of "Plain English," is as far as it is concerned, an honest redemption of his pledge, I am not in a position to say. As he made no acknowledgment in the bills of the source from which the piece was taken, perhaps the guileless manager believed it to be original, and in that case he is to be taxed simply with an error of judgment in classifying such a contemptible piece as "Plain English" with such standard works as the "School for Scandal" and "Money." But, if he knew it to be a translation from the French, and, knowing this, endeavoured to pass it off as an original English comedy, he is without excuse. He has broken faith with his audience, and he has let the light into his pretensions to be a judge of what constitutes a literary stage-play. As long as Mr. Barry Sullivan pinned his faith to such ascertainment facts as the "School for Scandal" and "Money" he could not go far wrong, but as soon as

he begins to judge for himself he brings ridicule upon the dignified attitude that he assumed on undertaking the management of the theatre.

"Plain English" is the most complicated and inexplicable English it has ever been my misfortune to listen to. It is in three acts; but it might as well be played in two, and it might still better be played in one. There is no tangible story, and the construction of the piece is beyond measure contemptible. The dialogue, here and there, approaches an average standard; but in the main it is far below mediocrity. The characters are conventional, the scenery is conventional, the stage business is conventional. We have the two comic servants; the two chairs dragged down to the footlights; the arrangement of the characters in line; and, in short, every grotesque defect that is characteristic of the drama of fifty years since, without a glimmer of the literary merit for which such of the old comedies that have survived to this day are distinguished. It is impossible to give an outline of the story. There is a colourless Baronet, Sir Frederick FitzEasy; there is a duellist of the accepted type, there is a vulgar banker, there is an impossible pawnbroker, and there is a ridiculous caricature of a journalist of position. These people, with two sketchy young men with no special characteristics, revolve around one Frank Blunt, an insolent snob, whose province is to insult them in turn by the delivery of claptrap home-truths, generally unfair, and for the most part uncalled for. He thrusts himself, unbidden, into a breakfast party, and, without the slightest provocation, proceeds to attack the host and guests with the grossest personalities, under the shallow pretence of proposing their healths—a custom, by-the-by, that seldom obtains at well-conducted breakfast-parties. After this exploit, which we are required to accept as evidence of his manliness and good-breeding, his conduct is simply unaccountable, until we detect him, towards the close of the piece, in the act of inciting a timid lad of nineteen to fight a professed duellist, who is, moreover, a dead shot. The duel is fought at Chalk Farm (which is just outside the vulgar banker's drawing-room); but Frank Blunt's infamous design is frustrated, and the timid boy escapes unhurt. After this failure, Frank Blunt again subsides into obscurity, until he is forcibly dragged to the front by a foolish forward protégée of his who coolly requests him to marry her, which he immediately agrees to do, although he admits that the idea of doing so never crossed his mind until she suggested it. The end of the piece is unsatisfactory in everything except that it is the end. If the dramatist had wished to point a moral he should have allowed the timid lad to have been killed by the duellist, and have had Frank Blunt arrested as an accomplice before the fact, and subsequently tried for murder and hanged at the Old Bailey. Apart from the stereotyped reception that was accorded to the clap-trap truisms placed in Frank Blunt's mouth, the most genuine applause of the evening was accorded to Mr. Lin Rayne, as the timid lad who acknowledges his fear at meeting the dead shot (and small blame to him for that fear!), and who is excited to absolute courage by a recital of the wrongs that his mother has suffered at the duellist's hands. Mr. Rayne played this difficult scene with much good taste. Mr. Honey was amusing enough as a vulgar, grasping pawnbroker. Mr. Barry Sullivan, curiously made up with a very light curly wig, fluffy yellow whiskers, a dark complexion, and a blue chin, looked simply unearthly. However, he declaimed with vigour, and received much applause. Two comic servants disgraced the piece by their buffooneries, and were loudly hissed whenever they made their appearance. Poor Mrs. Vezin had a repulsive part to play as a mother who is in love with her daughter's suitor. Miss Rignold did her best as that daughter. Altogether, "Plain English" is the most unsatisfactory piece I ever saw.

THE POLYTECHNIC.

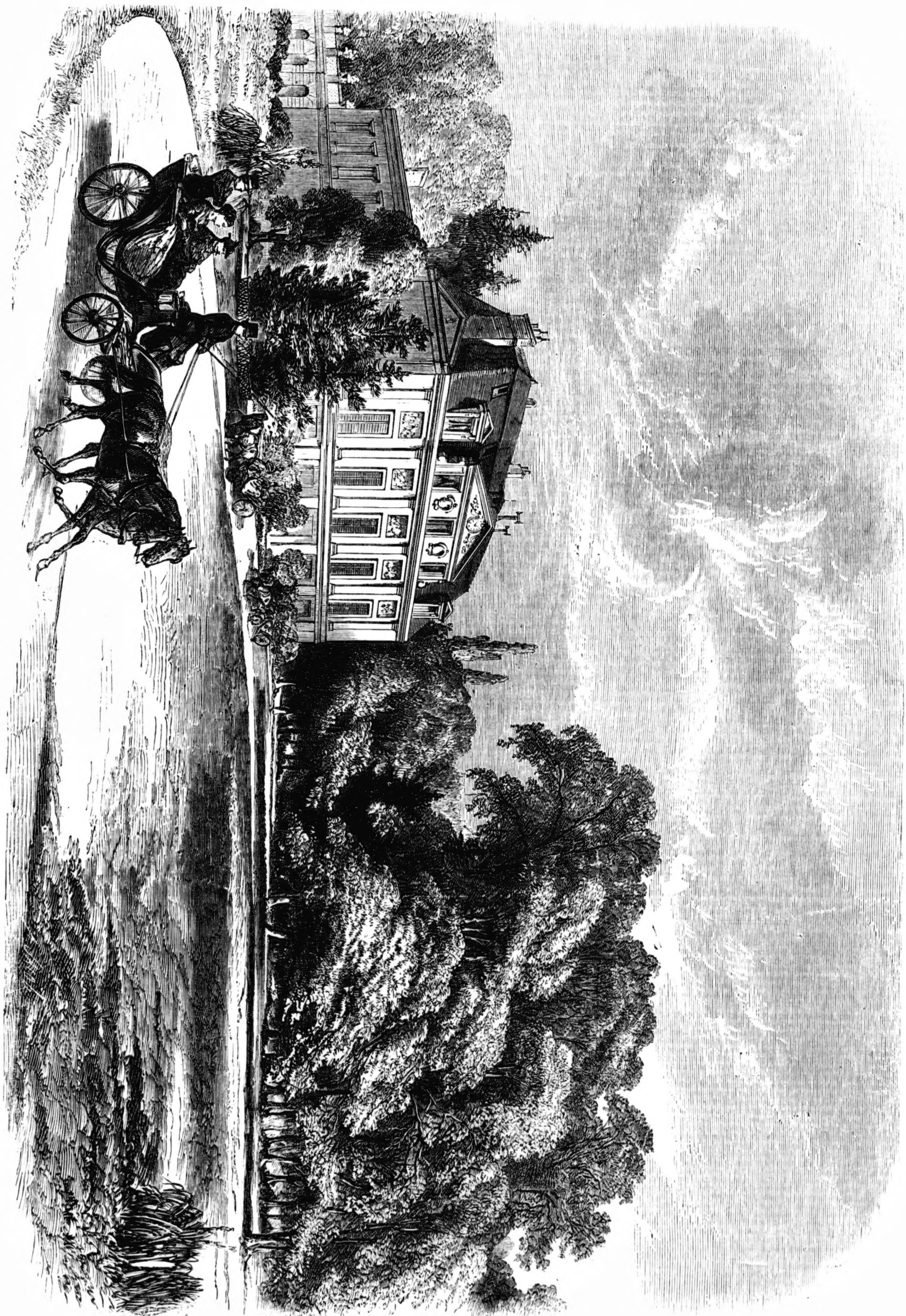
The Polytechnic Institution is always, and deservedly, a favourite place of resort with Londoners, as well as with those "country cousins" who pay us occasional visits, and are never satisfied if they miss seeing any of the acknowledged lions of the metropolis. Especially is the Polytechnic in request among those graver classes of the community who like to mingle instruction—or what is thought to be instruction—with their amusement; and it is not surprising that such should be the case, for in truth the establishment in Regent-street is the only place in London in which amusement and even an infinitesimal modicum of knowledge can be obtained at one and the same time. To be sure, the measure of knowledge imparted is not great, and is, moreover, somewhat superficial in its character; but, as "half a loaf is better than no bread," so is even a smattering of information on scientific subjects better than none at all. Professor Pepper, the managing director and principal lecturer at the Polytechnic, is far from being either profound or exhaustive in his treatment of the topics he deals with; but he rarely, if ever, fails to convey to his audiences some ideas they did not possess before they heard him, and withal he presents his skimmings of science in so attractive a form that his lectures invariably afford an interesting and agreeable treat, and may possibly excite a portion at least of those who hear them to seek for deeper draughts at the "ennobling spring," the sources of which he does little more than tap. Winter is fast approaching; we shall have long nights anon, and occupation will be wanted indoors for the dark evenings. The directors of the Polytechnic, mindful of these facts, are active in their vocation of providing amusement "blended with instruction" for their patrons. Several new features have accordingly been added to the programme, not the least prominent among which is a lecture by Professor Pepper, delivered for the first time on Monday night, on the "Tentoonstelling," or international exhibition of Amsterdam, of which some account has appeared in your columns. The Professor's lecture is not confined to the exhibition itself, but deals largely with the appearance of the cities of Holland, their canals and public buildings, and in some respects with the manners, costumes, and appearance of the inhabitants. These more general portions of the lecture are, perhaps, its most interesting sections; and the dioramic views which illustrate them are decidedly superior to those which are intended to represent different sections—the Dutch, the Prussian, the Austrian, the French, the English—of the exhibition, and which have the appearance of rather "muddily" photographs. An excursion from Amsterdam introduced the audience to the house occupied by Peter the Great while he was learning shipbuilding from the Dutch carpenters, and furnishes a plausible excuse for the presentation of two full-length portraits of the great Czar; while the description of the Danish section of the exhibition is introduced by the display of a half-length portrait of the Princess of Wales, which was received with loud applause. All the usual machinery of amusement or instruction characteristic of the Polytechnic is in full operation; and next week Mr. C. J. Brett is to deliver an "amusing, instructive, and scientific" oration upon "Life and Life Assurance." This lecture may probably be both "instructive and scientific," but, having regard to recent events, there will perchance be some among the audience to whom it will prove anything but "amusing."

A PETITION TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS is in course of signature by the working classes in the metropolis and its suburbs praying for an alteration in the system which now regulates the running of workmen's trains. They pray that these trains may be run between the hours of five and eight in the morning, that the tickets may be issued daily and be available for return at any time of the same day, and that the fare should not exceed a penny each way.

LORD CLARENDON ON THE LAND QUESTION.—Lord Clarendon, in speaking at the annual dinner of the West Herts Agricultural Society, at Watford, on Monday, alluded to the Irish land question. The noble Earl, in stating that the Government had as yet formed no judgment upon the measure which would be submitted to Parliament, emphatically said that "they would not adopt any of those wild and subversive schemes of which we have heard so much during the last few days." He did not say that exceptional legislation may not be necessary; but he believed that, if the rights of property were scrupulously upheld and its duties rigidly enforced by law, a satisfactory measure would be produced. In conclusion, his Lordship spoke of the state of the Continent, and expressed his conviction that at no time since the war between Prussia and Austria has a fairer prospect existed of maintaining the blessings of peace.



"A SHADY NOOK AT INCHVILLE."—(PICTURE BY VAN MARCKE, IN THE PARIS FINE-ART EXHIBITION.)



THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON TAKING A DRIVE AT ST. CLOUD AFTER HIS RECOVERY.

"A SHADY CORNER."

THE picture in the Paris Fine-Art Exhibition from which we take our Engraving very closely resembles, both in subject and treatment, one of the most pleasant pastoral scenes on the walls of Burlington House in our own exhibition of the Royal Academy. We do not intend to compare Mr. Cooper and M. van Marcke, but we may at least call attention to the "Shady Corner at Inchville," as a work which entitles the latter gentleman to a high place among those who have successfully studied nature and know how to render such a scene as this in a way that may well tempt us to study it too.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

THE Emperor was at Longchamps races on Sunday, and it is said by persons who saw him very near that he was not looking so well as could be desired, and it is supposed he is not quite recovered; but still there is no cause for apprehension, and the sombre view which some who are much interested in his health were disposed to take of it three or four weeks ago is greatly mitigated. It is thought that he will be liable to crises, but not of a serious nature. The rumours of abdication seem to have quite died away. One of his Majesty's first rides abroad at St. Cloud, after convalescence was fairly established, is depicted in our Engraving. He was accompanied by the Empress, and followed by a few members of the Court in separate carriages.

The Empress's journey appears now beyond a doubt. Signor Nigra has gone, by way of Baden and Munich, to receive her at Venice, where she will maintain a strict *incognito*. Her Majesty is fond of travelling; she has never been in Italy. She looks forward with pleasure to this excursion through new countries, and puts off all state until she gets to Constantinople. She will go by Mont Cenis, and is expected to reach Venice in thirty-four hours from Paris, passing through Turin and Milan, but stopping at neither place. She is a good traveller, and does not fear fatigue. At Venice she will probably make the most of the very few days she is to pass there to see as much as she can of that interesting city, in many respects the most interesting in Italy.

DR. CUMMING AND THE POPE.

DR. CUMMING, in replying to the Pope's letter, sent to him through the titular Archbishop of Westminster, says that he is peremptorily interdicted from appearing at the Ecumenical Council to be held next December. Having indicated the purpose for which he wished to be present at the Council, the reverend Doctor continues to discuss the etymological interpretation of the passage found in Matthew xvi. 18:—"Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church." He then submits the following interrogatories:—1. Will the Council be good enough to explain why Peter, the alleged first Pope, was married, and why no succeeding Pope, prelate, or priest dares marry? Why does Paul require a bishop to be "the husband of one wife?" Does he refer to Protestant bishops only? If so, in what epistle or address does he or Peter give the information that a Roman Catholic bishop must not be the husband of any wife? 2. Will the Council be good enough to explain how Peter, having equivocated on one occasion, and having been rebuked by St. Paul, instead of excommunicating Paul for the insolent attack on the Vicar of Christ, meekly received the rebuke and mended his conduct? He then adduces that Bzovius, in his "Ecclesiastical Annals," states that "in 1411 the Church had three heads—Benedict XIII., Gregory XII., and Alexander V." Which of these, he asks, was the infallible Pope? The Council of Basil deposed Eugenius IV. as a schismatic and a heretic. Eugenius denounced the Council as "a den of robbers, in which the devils of the whole world had assembled." He then discusses the questions whether both the Pope and the Council, in the case specified, were infallible; and whether Popes personally corrupt and vicious can transmit the life and substance of infallible truth. He quotes authorities to prove "that infamous women placed their lovers in the chair of St. Peter, and monsters of licentiousness became Popes." Pope Sixtus, he continues, was implicated in the murder of Julian de Medici; Alexander VI. was said to have been guilty of homicide; Benedict XIII. and Gregory XII. were deposed as heretics and perjurers. The rev. Doctor further says that there is the most complete antagonism in essentials between a decree of the Council of Trent, Session III., regarding the Nicene Creed and other decrees, in which St. Peter is declared to be "the rock and foundation against which the gates of hell shall not prevail." He has, he says, been greatly perplexed by the discovery that as late as A.D. 813 it was a matter of contention whether there was any obligation to confess to a priest. He criticises at length the proceedings of the Council of Trent A.D. 1545, and quotes the opinion of a Dalmatian bishop and others to show the absurd inutility of the assembly. The rev. Doctor then concludes by asking, "Will the approaching Council in St. Peter's kindly decide if Trent was truly an Ecumenical Council and infallible, as Pius IX. considered it to be?" He fears that "the approaching Council is already shorn of its claims to ecumenicity." The Greek Church will have no representative in St. Peter's on Dec. 8. No section of the Protestant Church will or would be suffered to make an appearance, as far as one can see. Individual Protestants are welcome, provided they are dumb. The Council is fast resolving itself into a denominational conference, with which it is not reasonable that we should in any way interfere."

THE HARVARD CREW.—The Harvard crew have addressed a letter to the London Rowing Club, thanking them for their uniform kindness and attention during the stay of the American boating men in England, and adding—"We have left in your hands the boat in which we rowed the race. Will you oblige us by accepting it as a slight token of the regard we feel for the many worthy men who compose your club, and whom it has been our pleasure and honour to meet and know? We scarcely recall any specimen of our American manufactures that would be more appropriate, and hope that it may be of service to you."

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY ON CHURCH AND STATE.—In an address to the clergy in the Dover district, delivered at Folkestone, on Friday week, the Archbishop of Canterbury said that the Church of England would, of course, exist if separated from the State; but it appeared to him that, should an unnatural divorce of that connection arise in England, it would be difficult to say which—the Church or the State—would suffer most. No doubt the State would greatly suffer if the sanction of religion were removed from the general councils of the nation—if all those various means in a Christian country, enjoying the privileges of an Established Church, for bringing religious principles and religious motives to bear on men in their distinctly civil capacity were to be removed. It was true that on the other side of the Atlantic, it was not so; but he was not aware of any country in Europe in which the sanction of religion, as embodied in an Established Church, was not made to bear upon the relations which subsisted between the citizens and the Government to which they owed allegiance. The Archbishop proceeded to say that he held equally strongly, in spite of a great deal that had been urged to the contrary, to the opinion that the Church also benefits by its connection with the State. He would leave out of the question the position which many of them held, which led to a supply of their temporal wants without appealing to their congregations; but, believing as he did, that the Church was constituted of clergy and laity, and believing that the influence of the laity was an instrument ordained of God for preventing many abuses which the clergy, if left purely to themselves, would be apt to fall into; and, believing that there is also an infinite number of occasions on which the clergy would find themselves altogether powerless for reaching the masses with whom they have to deal if not supported by the assistance of their lay brethren, he was of opinion that the Church benefits by its connection with the State, and the State benefits by its connection with the Church. The Archbishop also spoke at some length on the subject of lay influence in the Church, and reiterated the opinions he has recently expressed on other occasions. The lay element, he considered, was of great and important influence in matters relating to the ancient constitution of the Church, and he would be a very rash man indeed to interfere with it. His opinion was very strong that they did not want any great radical changes, and that they would waste their time very much by contemplating great and extensive organic changes in the system of the Church of England. What they wanted really was to make it work well. It was a good machine, well tried in past times, and he was perfectly certain it was capable of doing its work in the nineteenth century.

THE FEAST OF ST. JANUARIUS.

(Occasional Correspondent of the Times.)

NAPLES, Tuesday, Sept. 21.

NAPLES is just now in the midst of the great holiday week of its year. And certainly if intense heat, a brilliant sun, a cloudless sky, a moon at the full, and lustrous to a degree of which the inhabitants of the north may dream in vain, can secure its success, its success is secure, for more perfect weather it is impossible to imagine. Sunday was the opening of the *fiesta*, and from dawn till far into the night the streets re-echoed with those wild and various sounds which those who have once heard them can never forget, and can never wish to hear again, but in that case they must forego the delight of ever again coming to Naples. But what is it that has prompted the Neapolitans during the week beginning with Sept. 19 to let off cannons, and crackers, and fire-balloons in the open streets, among horses and foot passengers; to drive about wildly and with demoniacal shouts, and commit other mad acts which in London or Paris would infallibly have filled the police courts on the following morning? The cause of it all is that Sept. 19 is the Feast of St. Januarius, and that on that day and the seven days following his blood, which is reputed to be preserved in the Cathedral of Naples, in a solid form, resumes its original condition on being exposed to the sight and the prayers of the faithful. I have seen the "miracle," seen it with every disposition to do it justice, and to be impressed and touched by any dignity or pathos or virtue which it might exhibit; and I am compelled to confess that I have never been more disappointed. I have never witnessed any scene, which was so ancient and so famous, and the merits of which are so strenuously upheld by its supporters, and which yet appeared to me so trivial, so pointless, so wanting in any claim to reverence, and in every characteristic of a real miracle. I will endeavour to justify these statements.

St. Januarius, Bishop of Beneventum, was one of that noble army of martyrs who suffered in the persecution of Diocletian. He was beheaded at the Solfatara, near Pozzuoli, in the year 305; and at or immediately after his death some of his blood is said to have been collected and preserved by a Christian woman. I have no desire to question the authenticity of this story, or of the tradition which affirms that the substance preserved in the Capella del Tesoro, or Capella San Gennaro, in the Cathedral of Naples, is the blood of the martyr, since that does not affect the impression produced on me by the scene which I witnessed.

The "blood" was originally contained in two bottles, one nearly globular in form, and holding, perhaps, a wine-glass and a half; the other considerably smaller, and more like a phial in shape. The latter of these is of a reddish yellow (burnt sienna) tint, with patches or spots of the same (though deeper) colour; but the former is filled rather more than three parts with a very dark opaque substance, and the colour of its empty portion is grey. The bottles are probably very old, though without a closer inspection I should hesitate to pronounce on their age even were I competent to do so. They are inclosed in a reliquary, consisting of a thick hoop of silver about two inches broad, with a plate of glass on each side, forming a small and narrow drum, and having a shank tube at the bottom, by which the reliquary is fastened into the monstrance in which it is conveyed in procession. At some recent period the drum has been encircled by a second hoop ornamented with a crown, cherubs, and a crucifix at the top, in the style of the seventeenth century. The whole looks not unlike a small, circular carriage-lamp. The two plates of glass allow the bottles to be seen through, especially when, as is the practice, a candle is held behind it. I say to be seen through, but the glasses on the reliquary are dimmed on the inside, and the bottle has exactly the look of being coated with the fine dust of ages, so that the view is none of the clearest. The two bottles are firmly fixed in their places by what appears to be a mass of cement at the bottom, and which seems to jam their upper ends firmly against the top of the reliquary, and I have no reason to think that there is any communication between the air inside and outside the reliquary, except what little there may be round the edge of the glasses. The reliquary is kept in a closet in the wall behind the high altar of the chapel, closed with four keys, two kept by the representative of the Archbishop and two by that of the municipality. The closet is unlocked by these two together at nine in the morning, and from it are immediately taken, first, a large bust of St. Januarius in silver and gold, which contains the remains of his head; and, secondly, the reliquary which I have just described. The head is placed on the altar near the north corner, and then the Archbishop's representative—on the present occasion the Cavaliere Tesoriere—accompanied by another priest, without delay begins to exhibit it to the people. No mass is said, the altar is cleared of everything but its permanent ornaments, the bust and a tall gold monstrance in which the relic is afterwards exhibited; and the two priests are in ordinary non-sacramental dresses. The process of exhibition consists in turning the reliquary round and round, while the candle is held behind it in such a position as to afford, first the municipal representative and then one after another of the privileged persons who crowd the steps of the altar, the opportunity of observing the change from solid to liquid. There is no attempt whatever to conceal or make a mystery of the proceeding. Quite the contrary. When the reversing process has gone on for three to four minutes, and the dark mass in the bottle still remains stationary, the two priests turn to the altar and say the Nicene Creed, after which they recommence their former action. If after another five minutes the liquefaction still delays, they again turn to the altar and say the Athanasian Creed, verse by verse. Then comes more turning round and round, until at length the surface-line of the substance is seen slightly to shift its position in the bottle, showing that liquefaction has begun. "Comincia!" is heard from the bystanders; the priest waves a handkerchief; rose petals are flung on to the altar and steps; a dozen or twenty sparrows are let loose and flutter to the large open window above the altar; the organ peals forth; and a buzz of satisfaction pervades the church. Formerly the guns of the city used to fire, but this has been discontinued since last year. In the mean time the priest still continues turning the reliquary round and round, and showing it to the bystanders as he moves to and fro on the altar step; and each time the dark substance is seen to flow more easily. At first a large undissolved lump can be discovered breaking the line of the surface; but, as time goes on and the reliquary is more and more shaken, this gradually disappears, and the liquefaction is complete.

Then the kissing begins. The municipal deputy, kneeling on his cushion at the south end of the altar, is the first to whom it is tendered. It is brought in front of him, and, with the candle behind it, is held, first upright and then reversed, so that he may satisfy himself at leisure of the liquefaction; then the glass is pressed to his lips, to his forehead, and to his lips again. And this is repeated exactly with all those inside the altar-rails, except that the demonstration is not afforded to each, but to the whole batch kneeling on the top step, after which each has his or her two kisses and the touch on the forehead. When all inside the rails have been thus treated, two other priests come forward, habited like the former two, one of whom has round his neck a long collar or guard of thick cord. They knelt before the Cavaliere and his assistant, who first, in the most deliberate manner, showed them the blood, reversing the case over and over again. They then kissed it; and, hooking the swivel at the end of the guard into a ring on the crown of the reliquary, the new priest and his assistant took charge. Their first act was to do to the Cavaliere and his assistant exactly what had been done to them. They showed them the liquefaction, which, of course, they themselves had not yet seen, and gave them the reliquary to kiss; and I remarked that both the Cavaliere and his successor kissed three times. The Cavaliere, still preserving the same rigid and imperturbable demeanour that had distinguished him throughout, then departed with his assistant to the sacristy, and their substitutes commenced the work of carrying the relic to be kissed through the whole church. Meantime a great number of tall candles had been lighted on the altar round the bust, and several candelabra had been placed in front of it;

so that, on looking back from the church, the golden countenance and rich robes of San Gennaro appeared through a blaze of yellow light and a thicket of tall thin candles. Mass was immediately begun to be said at the altar. After the reliquary had been kissed by every one who chooses, it is put into the monstrance, and then the bust and the monstrance are carried on the shoulders of men, side by side, into the nave of the cathedral and deposited on the grand altar till the evening. At evening the deputy returns; and the two objects are consigned to the closet behind the altar, from which they had been taken in the morning.

The time of liquefaction varies considerably. From the moment of its reaching the altar steps to the first appearance of movement was, on Sunday, six minutes; on Monday, thirteen minutes; and on Tuesday, nine minutes.

One or two points struck me during my very minute observation on each of the three days. Of course, it is only possible to observe as the reliquary is presented to or passes before one; it is not possible to have it in one's hands; and the discolouration of the glasses of the reliquary and the dinginess of the bottles, and the brilliancy of the general light and the moderate brightness of the candle, all combine to make it difficult to see clearly; but one or two things I am sure of. 1. The small bottle—the phial—is of a tawny yellow colour with reddish brown spots; and in these spots there was no motion. At first I thought there was, but I was enabled to convince myself to the contrary. 2. The larger bottle is grey, and the empty space, whether at top or bottom, remained always grey—the fluid in its motion left no trace of its presence on the glass. 3. The fluid seemed to move altogether when it moved at all—almost as if it were in a skin or bladder. I only use this as an illustration, and to convey (very imperfectly) the impression it gave myself and my friends. 4. There was no colour of blood, not only on the glass, but in the fluid itself. It was quite opaque, and even at the edges I could not, though I tried hard and looked closely into it over and over again, detect any red colour. 5. There was no frothing or agitation in the liquid, no *bouillonnement*, as the French writers on the miracle term it, and on which they insist so much. This I am sure of; but, on the other hand, my *laquais de place*, a very intelligent and excellent person, told me that he had "seen the bottle full to the top with scum." 6. The books all insist on the necessity of the bottle being brought near the head; but they were never closer together than 2 ft., and then as if by accident, and the usual distance between the two was 6 ft. or 7 ft.

I am aware that one of the "explanations" most insisted on is that the liquefaction is accomplished by heat—the warmth of the candle held behind the reliquary, the warmth of the atmosphere, the heat of the priest's hand. But I believe this to be quite untenable. Six minutes are surely too short a time to allow the heat of the atmosphere to affect a substance in a glass bottle, in a stratum of air confined between two plates of glass; the candle was never placed unduly close or vertically below; and more than one occasion on which it might have been so placed was neglected. At any rate, no intention of this sort was apparent. As to the heat of the Cavaliere's hand, I can vouch for its coolness; for I grasped it on Sunday when he handed me the reliquary and it was far cooler than my own. So was the glass, cooler than my lips. As to any direct introduction of air or spirit into the bottle, or other "juggling," I am equally incredulous. There was no opportunity for it, and the whole air of the persons concerned was foreign to the supposition. Surely, too, such a secret would, like the machinery of winking and weeping Madonnas and crucifixes, have long since oozed out. No! the most obvious and suggestive thing in the whole process is the constant way in which the reliquary is turned over and over. I will not say that this is the cause of the liquefaction; I will only say that if the incessant reversing of the bottle was necessary to produce it, then the proper means were abundantly taken. But this is, and in the absence of close examination must be, a mere conjecture.

To the Neapolitans, and I suppose to Catholics generally, the miracle presents no difficulty whatever. In the hands of God and His saints natural laws appear to them as if made only to be contravened as often as some trivial occasion for contravening them arises. Be it so. But even then one desires to know the occasion. In the case of this "miracle" none surely exists. The "blood of St. Januarius" is produced three times a year, and on eight days at each of these times; and on each of those twenty-four days the liquefaction is accomplished—sooner or later, but always accomplished. I can find no record of its ever having failed. It is in fact as regular and as mechanical—though more obvious to the senses—as the far more stupendous miracle performed by every priest who says mass in these countries where one "sees God made and eaten all day long." And for what purpose, and to whose benefit? Certainly not for the benefit of the chattering ladies or blasé cavaliers who knelt round the altar steps, or of such frivolous ecclesiastics as the one who pushed through the crush at the entrance with our party, and, on getting into the church, exclaimed, "Well! I have at any rate done the first miracle in getting through here!" One or two priests I saw really affected, and praying devoutly; and in the crowd below the altar rails there were on each day a few, both women and men, in strange agonies of grief, but these were rare exceptions. The very women who appear as "relatives of the saint," and fill the church with their discordant clamour, exactly like so many frogs, are said to be paid for coming. The demeanour of most concerned was like that of the Cavaliere and his assistant, unmoved and unconcerned, and had a business-like air about it, only to be met by the word that Mr. Kinglake employs on a somewhat similar occasion. It was a "transaction," which had to be got through in regular course.

I confess I was not prepared for so undignified and uninteresting a scene. I had supposed that the chief actors would have been earnest and affected; and I had imagined that at least a crowd of Neapolitans could not be assembled without some characteristic manifestations. But I forgot the power of use and habit, and that no interest is sufficiently strong to stand against a continued repetition year by year, for twenty-four days in each year, when the thing repeated does not appeal to the highest and deepest parts of our nature.

I was urged before leaving England to go to Pozzuoli, and test the "miracle" in the Church of the Capuchins there, where there is a stone with red marks upon it, said to be the stone on which St. Januarius was beheaded, and which marks are alleged to grow brighter and sweat blood at the same time with the liquefaction in the cathedral at Naples. I saw the stone, and succeeded in making out the red marks on Saturday; and on Monday our party divided, and two of my friends went there, while I remained in Naples. I am sorry to have to say that nothing happened. One of the party was close to the grille, and kept his eyes fixed on the stone for half an hour, from nine o'clock; but he failed to observe any difference in its aspect. At 9.30 one of the monks averred that he saw "tears of blood;" but they were invisible to the eyes of the gazer, and, at any rate, that was a quarter of an hour after the liquefaction in Naples.

I am very sorry to have so unfavourable a report to give. In the "miracle" I could never believe; but I observed what passed with all sincerity, and have tried to describe it with all the accuracy in my power. I hope I am not hard or intolerant, or inconsiderate of the differences due to ancestral faith, and race, and custom; and I would much rather have seen an edifying and dignified spectacle, such as the great "Passionspiel" at Ammergau; but I saw something very different, and such as I saw I cannot but relate.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—Mr. Gladstone has replied to an address from the Irish Total Abstinence Society on behalf of the Fenian prisoners, that, while he cannot pledge the Government to any particular course, he is bound to render testimony to the "soundness of judgment" which the memorialists exhibit in characterising the offences of the prisoners as "crimes which do not admit of any justification." In thus pointedly contrasting the tone of the memorial with that of others which have been sent in with the same object, Mr. Gladstone indicates the main difficulty in the way of further clemency to these unhappy men.

THE RIBBON OATH.

SOME short time ago a party of the Irish constabulary made a raid upon a public-house, and in the course of a search found the oath, of which the following is a copy:—

I (A. B.) hereby agree to become a true and loyal member of this society, and I solemnly swear before Almighty God to be true and loyal to the brotherhood, and to each member of the same; and I will be obedient to my committee and superior officers, and agree to all their articles, laws, rules, and regulations that have been since the commencement, and all amendments added thereto, and to perform all duties imposed on me with loyalty, faith, and fidelity; and I swear that neither hopes or fears, rewards or fears, shall induce me to give evidence against any brother or brothers for any act or expression of theirs done or made collectively or individually. And, in pursuance of this obligation, I swear to aid, as best I can, with purse and person, any brother or brothers who may be in distress; and I further swear to owe no allegiance to any Protestant or heretic sovereign, ruler, prince, or potentate, and that I will not regard any oath delivered to me by them or their subjects, be they judge, magistrate, or else, as binding. And I swear to aid, as best I can, any brother or brothers who may be on trial for any act or expression of theirs, before magistrate, judge, jury, or else, and to be ready at all times to aid by every means in my power and assist in procuring his or their liberation, and if myself a witness, to disregard any oath delivered to me on such occasions by judge, jury, magistrate, counsel, clerk, lawyer, official, or else; and that I will not regard such oath as binding. And, in revenge for the sufferings of our forefathers and protection of our rights, I further solemnly swear to aid, as best I can, in exterminating and extinguishing all Protestants and heretics out of Ireland or elsewhere: to hunt, pursue, shoot, and destroy all Protestant or heretic landlords, proprietors, or emigrants belonging to the Church of Rome should he or they evict his or their tenants from any house, land, home, or holding of theirs. And I further solemnly swear to aid, as best I can, in burning down, sacking, and destroying all Protestant or heretic churches or places of worship, and all houses used as such by members of different heretical denominations in this country, and to level the same to the ground.

I also solemnly swear to have no intercourse, communion, or trade, neither to buy or sell, barter or exchange, give or take, or have any dealings whatever with said Protestants or heretics, unless on such occasions as cannot be avoided.

I also swear to defend the farmer, the poor man, the widow and the orphan of any brother or former brother against the oppression of the landlords and the tyranny of Saxon laws; and I further solemnly swear to do all in my power to procure the independence of Ireland, and aid as best I can in allowing none but Irishmen to possess Irish land, and Ireland for the Irish.

I also solemnly swear to shoot, destroy, hunt, and pursue to death any former brother who may turn informer or traitor, or who may refuse to perform any duty ordered by his committees or superior officers, or any duty which may fall by lot or otherwise to execute. And I agree that my person shall be at all times at their service to go wherever required or do whatever sent, and also to aid by every means in my power any brother or brothers of this society executing the orders of their committees or officers belonging thereto, though not in my district; and to aid as best I can be or them in the performance of their duty.

And I most solemnly swear to keep all secrets, passwords, signs, orders, or otherwise belonging to this society, and that I shall never divulge the same by word of mouth or otherwise; and I swear neither to mark, write, or indite with pen, pencil, stone, chalk, or any other mineral or substance above or under wood, above or under water, above or under land, above or under air, on the sea or elsewhere, or to use therewith any substance whatever above or under, &c., be it herb, shrub, tree, wood, liquid, mineral, or else, above or below this earth, above or under, &c., or to use therewith any liquid, marking-fluid, ink, or any marking substance whatever, above or under, &c., in the sea or elsewhere, to betray or inform of any signs, secrets, passwords, orders, doings, actions, or expressions that have been, that are being, or that will be belonging to this brotherhood.

A RELIGIOUS FAIR IN INDIA.

HURDWAR is the scene of the celebrated fair or melah, and, with its domes and bathing-places, its gay flags and varied architecture, and, above all, with the beauty of the limpid stream that flows through its very streets, forms an object of romantic loveliness that favours not a little its claims to peculiar holiness. The Ganges at this point is of no great width, and the confined nature of the locality, with its jutting rocks and intercepting hills, has on more than one occasion caused the death of several of the enthusiastic votaries, who, at the moment indicated by the astronomers, press forward to plunge into the sacred stream. No other festival is so numerously attended as is this fair. The crowds which resort to Allahabad or Benares are far outnumbered by those which twice a year flock to Hurdwar. Many days before the festival the roads leading to the spot are thronged with crowds of people. Long lines of hackeries and native waggons filled with muslins, gauzes, silks, and woollen stuffs; of camels, groaning under the weight of huge bags filled with apples, peaches, plums, grapes, and figs; of cows and bullocks tottering beneath great sacks of grain; women chattering and squabbling, labouring under the burdens their husbands disdain to bear or squatted on the tops of the packs of merchandise, keeping watch and ward over the household utensils that adorn the pile; children, naked to the skin, toddling by their sides, or resting on the waggons; men holding arguments in stentorian tones, or screaming shrilly at some unfortunate yoke of oxen that has managed for the hundredth time to fix the wheel of the ghari in the tenacious mud of the road; all, amid a perfect babel of sounds, groan, pant, and toil onwards, in their endeavours to arrive first. The beggar by the roadside thinks the golden age is come again, bucksheesh and food are so plentiful. The sick and the dying are almost envied, so blessed are they accounted in being near to the great watery highway that is to lead them direct to heaven. Those who, after selling all they had, have totted on foot many hundreds of miles to render their homage at Gunga's shrine, are treated with peculiar veneration. Those who are about to take a leading part in the approaching ceremonies, or on whom devolves the duty of ordering and arranging the vast assembly, pass among the crowd, encircled with a halo of reverence and awe. So, when the long-expected day comes round, the favoured spot and its whole neighbourhood are brilliant and bright with the busy throng. The temples are filled with anxious devotees, eager to render themselves fitted to receive the fullest extent of sanctity which the river is capable of according; the streets are almost impassable with hurrying crowds. The meadows round the town, and every open space, are bright with garments and trappings of many brilliant colours. Long lines of low tents stretch away on all sides, each canvas covering sheltering from the rays of the burning sun an excited merchant, clamouring to the passers-by to purchase his wares. Hindus and Mohammedans of every class jostle one another with a magnanimous disregard of the ordinary differences of nationality and caste; Cashmereans, with long black hair, their bodies enveloped in numerous dirty rags; men from Tibet, and half-savages from Gurhwal; representatives of every neighbouring hill tribe, scarcely distinguishable one from another by any fashion save that of their hair; all are, for once in their lives, jumbled together without any respect to social standing. Here tumblers and jugglers are practising their tricks; fakers, seated on their mats under the shade of a tree, are proclaiming their virtues aloud, and receiving very substantial tokens of the approval of their audiences; bargains are being struck with as much greediness and zeal as if the whole end and business of the meeting were buying and selling; horses and tarts are being ridden or led up and down for the satisfaction of cautious bidders; business in all shapes rages throughout the place. When the sun enters Aries, and the waters of the sacred river attain their greatest sanctity, all mundane affairs are carefully put aside for the time, and all present hasten to the river. So by degrees the professed object of the melah, immersion in the river, is, with its attendant feasting, accomplished. Business regains the upper hand, and, with consciences set at rest, the crowds plunge with greater eagerness than before into the din and bewilderment of traffic.—*All the Year Round.*

EARL RUSSELL, it is authoritatively announced, in no way counselled the destruction of Lord Byron's memoir, which step was decided on at a meeting held at Mr. Murray's house, and carried out by Mr. Wilmot Horton and Colonel Doyle under the circumstances set forth in the Diary of Moore, edited by Earl Russell (vol. iv., page 191); from which it will be seen that Mr. Moore repaid to Mr. Murray the sum of 2000 gs. he had received from that gentleman on account of the memoir, and also paid the interest which had accrued in the mean time on the sum thus advanced.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS AT BIRMINGHAM.

ON Monday evening Mr. Charles Dickens, who is president of the Midland Institute for the ensuing year, inaugurated the seventeenth session of the institution.

Mr. G. Dixon, M.P., occupied the chair, and, as may be readily conjectured, the attendance was numerous and influential.

The President, in rising to address the meeting, was received with cheers. He said:—Ladies and Gentlemen,—We often hear of our country that it is an over-populated one, that it is an over-pauperised one, that it is an over-colonising one, and that it is an over-taxed one. Now, I entertain, especially of late times, the heretical belief that it is an over-talked one, and that there is a deal of public speech-making going about in various directions which might be advantageously dispensed with. If I were free to act upon this conviction, as president for the time being of the great institution so numerously represented here, I should at once subside into a golden silence, which would be of a highly edifying because of a very exemplary character. But I happen to be the institution's willing servant—not its imperious master; and it exacts tribute of mere silver or copper speech—not to say brazen—from whomsoever it exalts to my high office. I must confess that I became rather alarmed when I was duly warned by your constituted authorities that whatever I might happen to say here to-night would be termed an inaugural address on the entrance upon a new term of study by the members of your various classes; for, besides that, the phrase is something high-sounding for my taste. I avow that I look forward to that blessed time when every man shall inaugurate his own work for himself, and do it. I believe that we shall then have inaugurated a new era, and one in which the Lord's Prayer will be a fulfilled prophecy upon this earth. My homely intention is merely to tell you, the members, students, and friends of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, firstly, what you cannot possibly want to know—this is a very popular oratorical theme; secondly, what your institution has done; and, thirdly, what, in the poor opinion of its president for the time being, remains for it to do and not to do. Now, first, as to what you cannot possibly want to know. You cannot need from me any oratorical declaration concerning the abstract advantages of knowledge or the beauty of self-improvement. It may be said—not as an ingenious speculation, but as a steadfast and absolute fact—that human calculation cannot limit the influence of one atom of wholesome knowledge patiently acquired, modestly possessed, and faithfully used. Every man is one of the group of men impressive for good and impressive for evil, and it is in the external nature of things that he cannot really improve himself without in some degree improving other men. And, observe, this is especially the case when he has improved himself in the teeth of adverse circumstances, as in a maturity succeeding to a neglected or an ill-taught youth, in the few daily hours remaining to him after ten or twelve hours' labour, in the few pauses and intervals of a life of toil; for then his fellows and companions have assurance that he can have known no favouring conditions, and that they can do what he has done in wresting some enlightenment and self-respect from what Lord Lytton finely calls "those twin goblins of the daring heart, low birth and iron fortune." Having sketched the history of the institution and described the agencies of education it contained, he continued to say: It may be asked what are the practical results of these appliances? Now, let us suppose a few. Suppose that your institution should have educated those who are now its teachers. That would be a very remarkable fact. Supposing, besides, it should, so to speak, have educated education all around it by sending forth numerous and efficient teachers into many and divers schools. Supposing the young student, reared exclusively in its laboratory, should be presently snapped up for the laboratory of the great, famous hospitals. Suppose that in nine years its industrial students should have carried off a round dozen of much-competed-for prizes awarded by the Society of Arts and Government departments, besides two local prizes originating in the generosity of a Birmingham man. Suppose that the Town Council, having it in trust to find an artisan well fit to receive the Whitworth prizes, should find him here. Suppose that one of the industrial students should turn his chemical studies to the practical account of extracting gold from waste colour water, and of taking it into custody in the very act of running away with hundreds of pounds down the town drains. Suppose another should perceive in his books, in his studious evening, what was amiss with his master's until then inscrutably defective furnace, and should go straight—to the great annual saving of that master—and put it right. Supposing another should puzzle out the means, until then quite unknown, of making a certain description of coloured glass. Suppose another should qualify himself to vanquish, one by one, as they daily arise, all the little difficulties incidental to his calling as an electro-plater, and should be applied to by his companions in the shop, in all emergencies, under the name of "The Encyclopædia." Suppose a long procession of such cases, and then consider that these are not suppositions at all, but are plain, unvarnished facts, culminating in the one special and significant fact that, with a single solitary exception, every one of the institution's industrial students who have taken its prizes within ten years have since climbed to higher situations in his way of life. As to the extent to which the institution encourages the artisan to think, and, for instance, to rise superior to the little shackling prejudices perchance existing in his trade when they will not bear the test of inquiry, that is only to be equalled by the extent to which it encourages him to feel. There is a certain tone of modest manliness pervading all the little facts which I have looked through which I have found remarkably impressive. Well, ladies and gentlemen, I come at length to what, in the humble opinion of the evanescent officer before you, remains for the institution to do, and not to do. I earnestly hope—and I firmly believe—that your institution will do henceforth as it has done hitherto—it can hardly do better. I hope and believe that it will know amongst its members no distinction of persons, creed, or party, but that it will conserve its place of assemblage as a high, pure ground, on which all such considerations shall merge into the one universal, heaven-sent aspiration of the human soul to be wiser and better. And above all this, I hope, and I feel confident from its antecedents, that it will never allow any consideration on the face of the earth to induce it to patronise or to be patronised, for I verily believe that the bestowal and receipt of patronage in such wise has been a curse in England, and that it has done more to prevent really good objects, and to lower really high character, than the utmost efforts of the narrowest antagonism could have effected in twice the time. I have been pained lately to see this assumption repeated in certain influential quarters for which I have a high respect, and desire to have a higher. I am afraid that by dint of constantly being iterated and reiterated without protest, this assumption—which I take leave altogether to deny—may be accepted by the more unthinking part of the public as unquestionably true. I confess, standing here in this responsible situation, that I do not understand this much-used and much-abused phrase—the "material age." I cannot comprehend—if anybody can I very much doubt—its logical signification. For instance, has electricity become the more material in the mind of any sane or moderately insane man, woman, or child because of the discovery that, in the good providence of God, it could be made available for the service and use of man to an immeasurably greater extent than for his destruction? He then contrasted this material age, as it was called, with the stupid Chinese age, in which no grand revelation of nature was granted because they were insolently repelled, and not humbly and diligently sought. He then pronounced a most eloquent and thoughtful peroration, in which he said:—To the students of your industrial classes generally, I have had it in my mind, first, to commend the short motto in two words, "Courage, persevere." I commend it not because self-improvement is at all certain to lead to worldly success, but simply because it is good and right in itself; and because, being so, it does assuredly bring with it its own resources and its own rewards. I would further commend to them a very wise and witty piece of advice on

the conduct of the understanding which was given more than half a century ago by the Rev. Sydney Smith—wisest and wittiest of the friends I have lost. He says—and he is speaking, you will please understand, as I speak, to a school of volunteer students—he says, "There is a piece of foppery which is to be cautiously guarded against, the foppery of universality, of knowing all sciences and excelling in all arts—chemistry, mathematics, algebra, dancing, history, reasoning, riding, fencing, Low Dutch, High Dutch, and natural philosophy. In short, the modern precept of education very often is, 'Take the Admirable Crichton for your model—I would have you ignorant of nothing.' Now," says he, "my advice, on the contrary, is, to have the courage to be ignorant of a great number of things, in order that you may avoid the calamity of being ignorant of everything." In recommending attention to the quality of attention, he said that, like certain plants which the poorest peasant may grow in the poorest soil, it can be cultivated by anyone, and it is certain to bring forth flowers and fruit. In conclusion he said:—I can most truthfully assure you that this eulogium on attention is so far quite disinterested on my part as that it has not the least reference whatever to the attention with which you have honoured me. Ladies and gentlemen, I have done. I cannot but reflect how often you have probably heard within these walls one of the foremost men, and certainly one of the very best speakers, if not the very best, in England. I could not say to myself when I began just now, in Shakespeare's line—

I will be bright and shining gold,

but I could say to myself, and I did say to myself, "I will be as natural and as easy as I possibly can," because my heart has all been in my subject, and I bear an old love towards Birmingham and Birmingham men. I have said that I bear an old love towards Birmingham and Birmingham men; let me amend a small omission, and add, "and Birmingham women." This ring I wear on my finger now is an old Birmingham gift; and if by rubbing it I could raise the spirit that was obedient to Aladdin's lamp, I heartily assure you that my first instructions to that genius on the spot should be to place himself at Birmingham's disposal in the best of causes. The speaker concluded amidst loud and prolonged applause.

The chairman having proposed, and Mr. Kenrick seconded, a vote of thanks to the president,

Mr. Dickens, at the close of a brief reply, said: My faith in the people governing is, on the whole, infinitesimal; my faith in the people governed is, on the whole, illimitable.

HARD NUTS TO CRACK IN DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

THE following is a copy of the examination-paper set in Domestic Economy at the final examination of the Society of Arts held in April last:—

1. Write a letter addressed to a young couple about to keep house on an income of £200 per annum, mentioning the amount of weekly expenses they should incur, the number of servants and the general household arrangements, so as best to secure an economical and comfortable dwelling.
2. Describe the necessary fixtures and fittings in a sitting-room and bed-room in an ordinary tradesman's house, naming the prices at which the articles mentioned may be procured.
3. A tradesman's household consists of a man and wife, three young children, and two maid-servants. Give an estimate of what ought to be the weekly expenses in coals, meat, bread, washing, and grocery, stating the cost under each of the heads separately.
4. What are the usual taxes which a person possessing and inhabiting a house rated at £50 per annum would have to pay?
5. Mention the best methods of promoting a vigorous development of the bodily frame in boys, due attention being paid at the same time to their intellectual progress.
6. Mention some of the ordinary ailments to which young children are liable, and the best means of treating them in the absence of a medical man.
7. Write a letter of advice to a nurse, detailing the best methods of performing the duties of attendant on the sick.
8. Mention some faults commonly committed by laundry women, the causes to which they are attributable, and the effects they produce upon the appearance and quality of clothing.
9. Explain clearly the uses and properties of soda and soap.
10. How may the following articles of food be prepared, so as to be both economical and palatable:—oatmeal, rice, fish.
11. Compare the advantages of linen, cotton, and woollen clothing, with regard to durability, health, and economy.
12. State what are the usual adulterations of milk, and how they may be detected.
13. State what are the usual adulterations in sugar and cayenne pepper, and how they may be detected.
14. State what are the usual adulterations in pickles, preserves, and bottled fruits, and how they may be detected.
15. Describe the best treatment for sprains, slight wounds, and whitlows.
16. Mention the precautions to be observed in rearing and fattening fowls and geese.
17. What would be the expense of lining a cistern 3 ft. 6 in. long, 2 ft. 8 in. wide, and 2 ft. deep, with sheet lead of six pounds to the square foot, estimating the lead at 18s. 8d. per cwt?
18. What would be the cost of painting six doors on both sides, the dimensions of each door being 6½ ft. by 3½ ft., at 8d. per square yard?
19. How much will the turfing of a round plot cost at 4d. per square yard, if the diameter be 180 ft., and a circular fountain 18 ft. in diameter be left in the middle?
20. A person twenty-seven years old saves £10 yearly, and puts it out to interest at £3 per cent.; what will his savings amount to in twenty-three years?

THE JOURNEMEN COMPOSITORS OF HAVRE have presented to the three principal newspapers of the town a declaration to the effect that, from Oct. 3, they will not work on the seventh day of the week. It is not from religious scruples that they take this determination, but because "the work of the seventh day is anti-social and contrary to the constant aspirations of man towards liberty," and because "man has the need and the right to rest from his toil one day in seven."

WORKING MEN'S COLLEGE.—The sixteenth session of the Working Men's College will commence on Monday, Oct. 25, when the principal, the Rev. F. D. Maurice, M.A., will deliver the inaugural address. Classes will be formed for the study of arithmetic, algebra, geometry, astronomy, book-keeping, French, German, Latin, Greek, English, Bible history, botany, physiology, the use of the microscope, drawing, and music. An elementary class will also be formed for instruction in the rudiments of grammar and practice in arithmetic. The adult school will be continued for students requiring still more elementary instruction. General lectures will be delivered on Saturday evenings during the session, those for the first term being—"Why Law should be Studied in a Working Men's College," by Mr. Sheldon Amos, M.A., Professor of Jurisprudence at University College; two "On the Study of Language," by J. W. Hales, M.A.; two "On the Study of Physical Geography," by Mr. Alfred Bailey; "On the Study of French," by Mr. Eugene Oswald; and two "On the Business of, and the Officers of, the House of Commons," by Mr. Reginald F. D. Palgrave. Six new classrooms are now in course of erection at an estimated cost of about £2000; of this sum about £400 is still required.

PROTEST AGAINST THE INCLOSURE OF EPPING FOREST.—Mr. M. S. Rigg, forest commissioner, has delivered a protest to the Inclosure Commissioners against the proposal to place that portion of Epping Forest situate in the parish of Waltham Holy Cross under the Metropolitan Commons Act. Mr. Rigg protests—firstly, because it would be unfair to impose a compulsory local rate to maintain State property; secondly, because he considers the proposed mode of appointing the five conservators would have a tendency to establishing a partisan local meeting disadvantageous to the interests of the general community and shield the malversationists, also the master keeper, a forest servant calling himself lord of the manor, and who alleges preposterous rights—namely, claiming the soil, timber, &c., which I claim for the State; thirdly, because the memorial under which her Majesty's Inclosure Commissioners are considering action was got up and signed in a manner that will not bear scrutiny; fourthly, because, being State property, and the greater portion of the forest, in other words, despoiled illegally, the remnant, about 7000 acres, might be equitably allotted to the industrious toilers of the soil, on the basis of a peasant proprietary, and ground rent collected on behalf of the exchequer from the contraband settlers.

THE FRENCH GUN-BOAT FARCY.

THE records of naval construction and marine engineering had need to be amply and carefully kept, if our descendants are to have a distinct idea of every new invention. Scarcely a week passes in which there is not some fresh adaptation or discovery in the maritime armaments of Europe, and it is difficult to distinguish between the claims of rival theorists and the assertions of contemporaneous promoters.

Our illustration represents the latest novelty in gun-boats since the peculiar Russian rams, which we described in a previous Number; and we

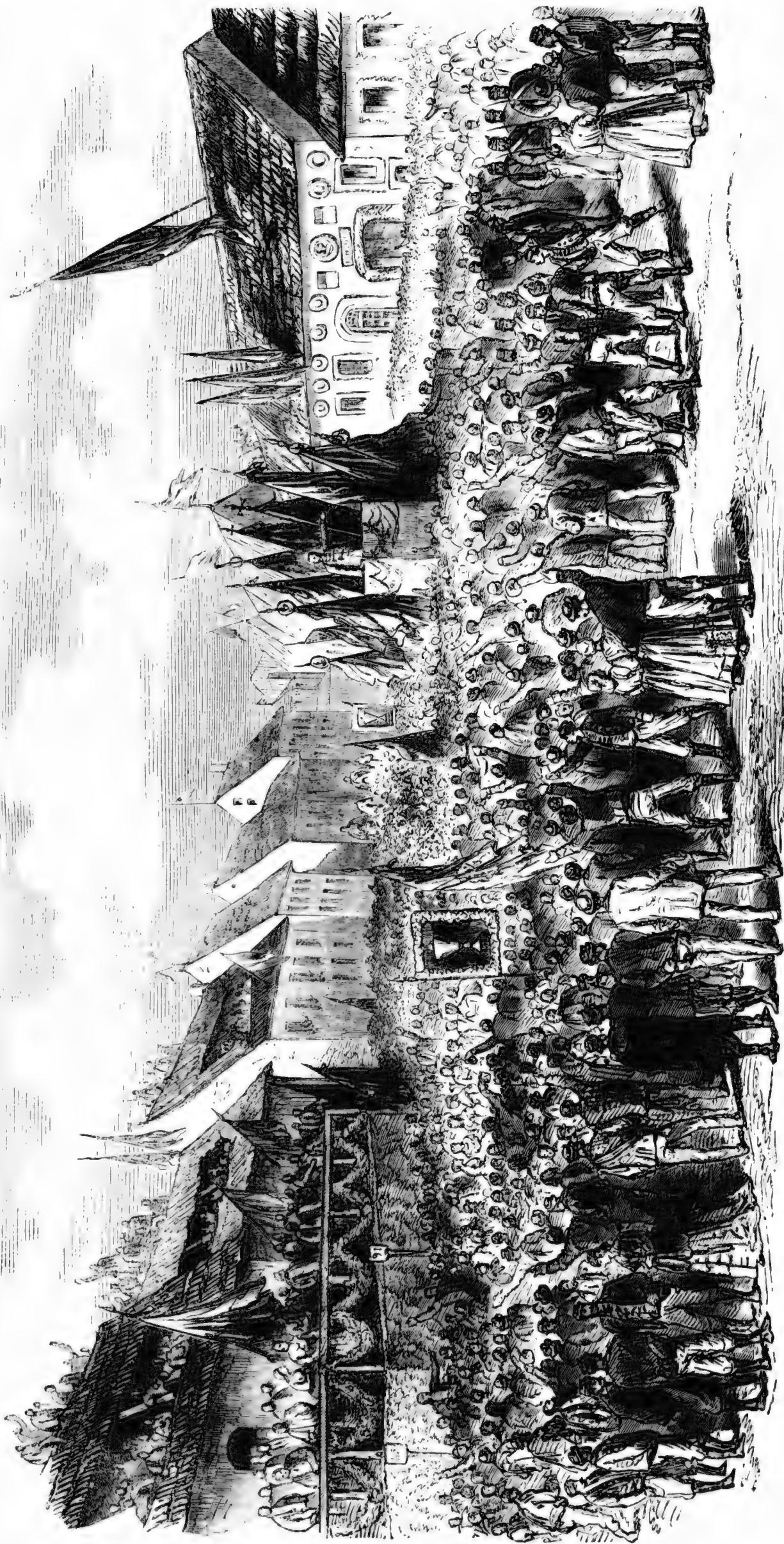
owe the new vessel to the genius of Lieutenant Farcy, of the French navy. It was constructed at the workshops of M. Claparede, at St. Denis, and is built in form of a sabot or wooden shoe, about fifty feet in length, and of sheet iron three millimetres in thickness. It has a draft of above three feet of water, and the weight of the gun-carriage and bearing is about 7000 kilogrammes. There are two piston-engines, two rudders, and a force of 10-horse power for locomotion; while the crew consists of eight men. Thus constructed, the vessel will run in good weather from six to seven knots an hour; while from the shape

of the keel the stability is so great that it maintains its steadiness even in a rough sea, and without ballast in the hold. According to M. Farcy's system of building, it would be possible to construct vessels of commerce so that no ballast cargo need be taken after disembarking the freight; while the draught of water of large trading vessels might be so diminished as to permit them to enter shallow harbours: the flat bottom of the keel allowing ships of this build to be grounded without capsizing. Other advantages are claimed for the craft, since it carries a cannon charged with 21 kilogrammes of powder, and throwing a ball

of 800 lb. weight—metal heavy enough to do execution even against ironclads of the largest calibre. It is said, too, that this enormous missile is thrown without any serious recoil to the gun-boat itself.

THE HUSS COMMEMORATION AT PRAGUE.

WE have already noticed some of the recent proceedings in Bohemia with reference to that assertion of nationality against Austrian absorption which so long characterised the proceedings of the patriotic Hungarians;



THE HUSS COMMEMORATION AT PRAGUE: CEREMONY BEFORE THE HOUSE OF THE REFORMER.

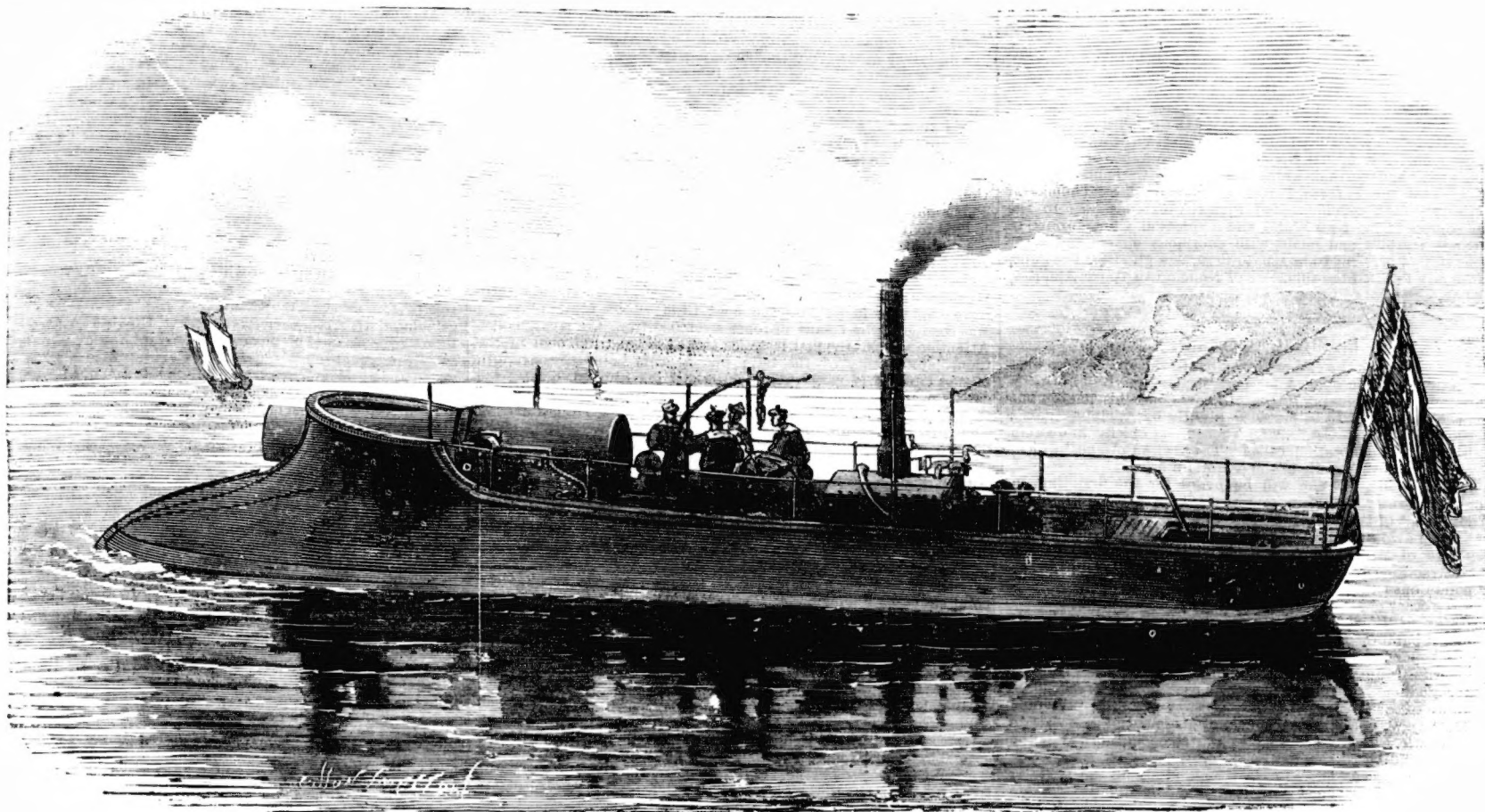
brated. All the Slave peoples recognising the sovereignty of the house of Austria sent deputations, all the trade corporations marched with banners and sang the National Hymn, and the same ceremony was being observed in every town in Bohemia. The commemoration was started in Hussin, a little village where John Huss first saw the light, in the fourteenth century; and the house in which he was born is still standing—a plain, unpretending edifice enough, resembling the ordinary dwellings of the Bohemian peasantry. It would seem as though its preservation had been decreed that it might remain a national monument; and it was an exciting spectacle to see defiling before so simple a structure 20,000 men adorned with the national colours and shouting patriotic hymns with a high enthusiasm that gave extra

pathos to the wild and stirring airs. The town of Prague—most picturesque of ancient European centres of population—presented an impressive spectacle; but the crowning moment, when Bieger mounted a balcony and addressed the assembled crowds, defies description. The people had taken possession of every point of vantage; and even the roofs of the houses were packed with eager assemblies waiting to listen to one of the most popular orators in the country. So great is his fame, that even in Vienna silence reigns in every meeting where he deigns to speak; and his very opponents listen with profound attention to his eloquent harangues. It would be impossible to convey any adequate idea of his speech on this occasion, for it would need the action, tone, and gesture that accom-

panied it, even if it could be properly translated into another language. Suffice it to say that every eye and every ear of the assembled thousands seemed to hang upon him as he went on, and the answering enthusiasm was fully equal to the ceremony that had called it forth.

THE HAVRE PIER DURING THE LATE STORM.

THE storm which burst over our shores a fortnight or three weeks ago also made its power felt on the French coast. At Havre, particularly, the tempest raged with great severity. Ships were tossed about by the winds, and the waves broke over the pier with enormous violence, knocking away portions of the breakwater and strewing the shore with beams, masts,



THE FRENCH GUN-BOAT FARCY.

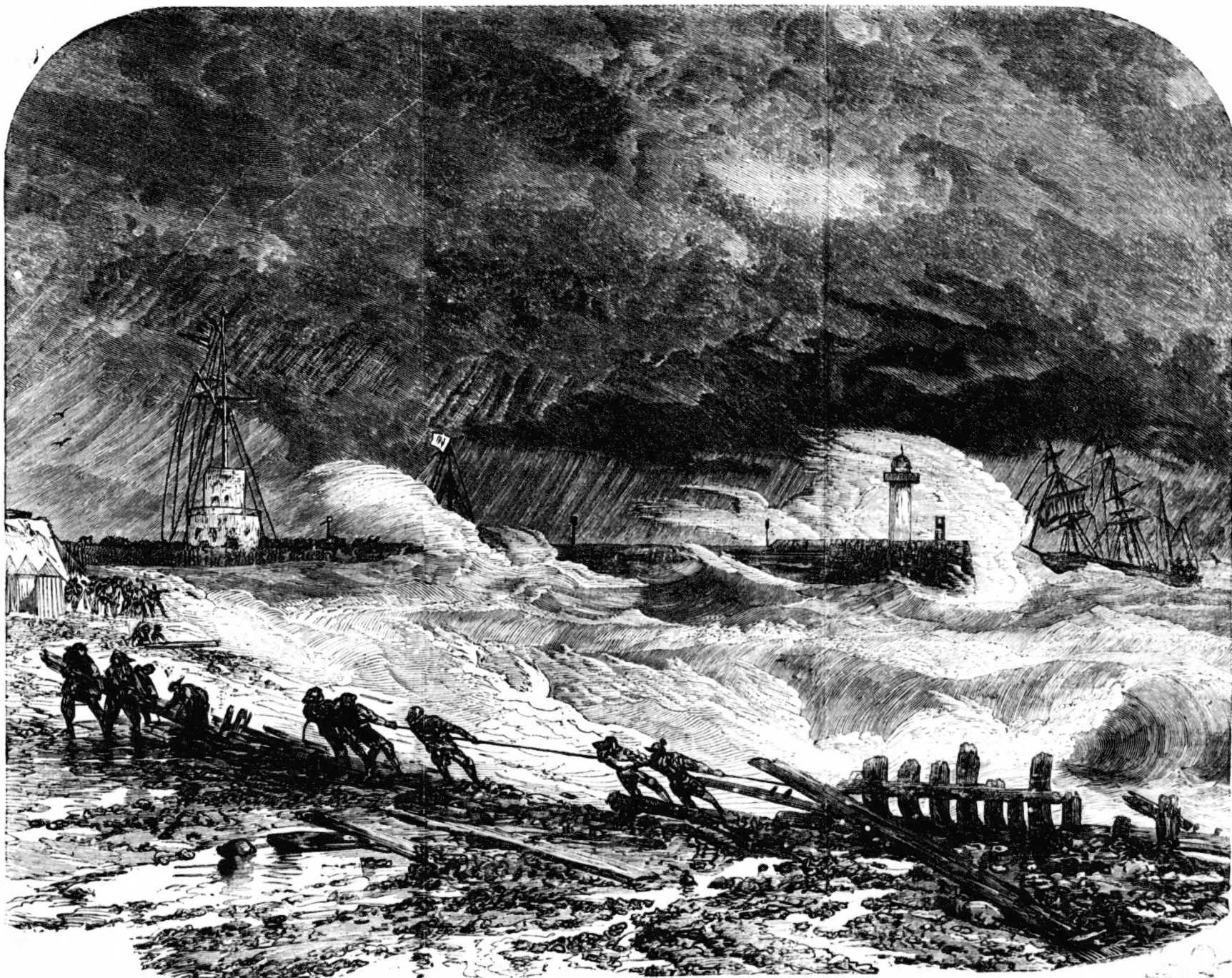
and other debris. The scene witnessed on the occasion is depicted in our illustration.

EXCAVATIONS AT ROME.

A COMMUNICATION from Rome says:—"Since Mount Palatine has become the private property of the Emperor Napoleon, the excavations executed by his Majesty's orders and at his cost have produced most valuable results for archaeology and for the history of ancient Rome. The works, ably directed by Chevalier Pietro Rosa, member of the Paris Academy of the Fine Arts, have lately brought to light nearly the whole extent of the Palace of the

Cæsars, and a description of them will be included in the supplement which the savant Fabio Gori purposes issuing to his great work on the Palatine edifices. The public is admitted every Thursday to visit the place, not far from the Campo Vaccino and the Capitol, on the ground formerly known as the Farnese Gardens. Near a vast reservoir, of graduated depths, to suit those learning to swim, has been laid open a suite of chambers, the walls of which are painted. The mythological subjects, birds, columns, vases, and gardens of flowers, present the most perfect harmony, great purity of design, and a marvellous brilliancy of colour. On one of the end walls is to be seen the giant Polyphemus at the moment he surprises Acis and Galatea on the sea-shore. The latter

is flying into the waves, mounted on horseback, while two nymphs are swimming and accompany her. Contrary to tradition, the huge monster is not represented with a single eye in the middle of the forehead, just as, on a neighbouring panel, Argus has not the hundred attributed to him by the fable when, by Juno's orders, he guards her young rival Io bound to a rock, and whom Mercury, sent by Jupiter, is striving to release. In order to avoid the injuries which the tints might suffer from contact with the air, Mr. Rosa has had the pictures covered temporarily with a special varnish, prepared by an excellent chemist, M. Caudida. A few days ago, in digging the foundation of a house near the church of the Pilgrim's Trinity, some traces of painting



THE PIER AT HAVRE DURING THE LATE STORM.

were also found on the old walls. A clearance was made, and in a room a mosaic pavement was found, having at the corners the four seasons, with their usual attributes; and in the centre Mercury waving his caduceus, and a nymph bearing a cornucopia. The Pope has just ordered the restoration of the Church of St. Mary of the Martyrs, the ancient Pantheon of Agrippa, and has given some magnificent slabs of antique yellow marble for the repair of the pavement. Amongst the blocks from the emporium, collected at the Belvedere by the learned archaeologist Visconti, the finest have been destined by his Holiness to the churches of St. Peter and St. Paul, and to that which the English Catholics are constructing near the Farnese Palace, in honour of St. Thomas of Canterbury. The munificence of Pius IX. extends also to the sacred edifices of the New World, and a splendid altar, formed of the richest marbles and inlaid with enormous agates and other precious stones, is about to be sent to Peru, as a gift from the Pope, who formerly fulfilled the functions of Nuncio in Spanish America, to the fine cathedral of Lima.

MUSICAL GOSSIP.

WE hear that from the end of November to the end of December Covent Garden will be opened for performances of Italian Opera. At Christmas Mr. Augustus Harris will commence his pantomime season, the pantomime to be preceded nightly by Adolphe Adam's one-act opera "Le Châlet." "Le Châlet" is chiefly known in English from the adaptation called "The Swiss Cottage," which, however, contains very little of the original music.

On Oct. 5 Mdle. Nilsson will be heard for the first time in London—at Exeter Hall—in oratorio. This will be the first important event of the winter musical season.

Some one having ascribed the smallness of the audience at the performance of Mr. Pierson's "Hezekiah," at Norwich, to the counter-attractions of Lowestoft races and partridge-shooting, the Choir points out that neither birds nor horses affected the attendance on the other days of the festival.

The *Musical World* states that Madame Monbelli (who, it appears, is a pupil of Madame Eugénia Garcia) was originally intended by Auber for the part of the heroine in "Le Premier Jour du Bonheur." "But an injunction from a certain quarter made it illegal for Madame Monbelli to appear on the stage in France."

According to *Le Ménestrel*, Mdle. Nilsson has been presented by her Majesty with a bracelet, in acknowledgment of her visit to Windsor Castle. This (according to the same authority) is the 101st bracelet Mdle. Nilsson has received.

Mdile. Pauline Lucca is at Baden-Baden, studying the parts of Mignon, Juliette ("Romeo et Juliette"), and Angèle ("Le Domino Noir") with Madame Vidot-Garcia. These are the characters in which Mdle. Lucca has undertaken to appear during the approaching winter season at Berlin.

In spite of his strongly-expressed contempt for France and the musical opinion of the French, Herr Wagner has been seized with the ambition to belong to the French Society of Dramatic Authors and Composers. He requested Auber to propose him, which Auber, unmindful of the depreciatory tone assumed towards his works by Herr Wagner, in "Opera and Drama," obligingly did.

We have received the prospectus of the new series of Saturday Concerts at the Crystal Palace. The series is to consist of twenty-six concerts, and to commence on Saturday (to-day). An excellent selection of interesting works is announced, including many compositions that will be new, even to Mr. Mann's well-read audience. We are promised, for instance, Dr. Sterndale Bennett's symphony in G minor; Spohr's "Historical Symphony," a symphony in E ("The Approach of Spring"), by Herr Hiller; Mr. Arthur Sullivan's "Prodigal Son;" and a selection from Mendelssohn's "Wedding of Camacho," besides some seldom-heard symphonies by Haydn and Mozart. The chorus is to be augmented and improved, and the orchestra to be as good as heretofore. Better it scarcely could be.

THE COUNCIL OF THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR DISEASES OF THE CHEST, City-road, acknowledge the receipt of the liberal donation of £1000, which has been paid to the credit of the hospital with Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie, and Co. The sum has been given under the initials "W. P. D."

A FATAL GUN ACCIDENT has occurred in Orkney. Mr. Heddle, of Melsetter, was out shooting with one of his sons, and the dog having tripped the latter, his gun went off and the contents lodged in his father, who was instantly killed. Mr. Heddle was in the prime of life, and has left a family. He was an influential proprietor, and took a leading part with the Conservatives in the last election.

PROPOSED SUPPRESSION OF CONVENTS IN SAXONY.—A committee was formed a fortnight back at Dresden to support, by numerous manifestation, a petition to the Chamber of Deputies and the Government in favour of the suppression of convents. A meeting has since taken place, and 3000 persons who were present voted unanimously three resolutions, by which the measure in question is demanded as early as possible, in the name of the moral and material interests of the country.

THE FERNDALE COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—The inquiry into the causes of the Ferndale Colliery explosion, which took place more than three months ago, has been brought to a conclusion. The jury found that the deceased came to their deaths by an explosion of firedamp, but there was not sufficient evidence to satisfy them where the gas had accumulated. They added an expression of opinion that a lamentable want of care had been exhibited on the part of the officers of the pit, and made several suggestions with a view to its being worked better in future.

THE BARQUE EMPRESS, of Prince Edward Island, bound thence from Liverpool with a general cargo, went ashore on Taylor's Bank, in Liverpool Bay, on Sunday morning. The New Brighton tubular life-boat the Willie and Arthur, belonging to the National Life-Boat Institution, was, fortunately, the means of saving the eighteen persons who were on board the vessel, consisting of the master, crew of fourteen men, two passengers, and a "stowaway." The barque has since become a total wreck. The two life-boats at New Brighton and the one at Holyhead, were the gift of Mr. Joseph Leather, of Liverpool.

THE MAYORALTY.—The nomination of candidates to fill the office of Lord Mayor, which took place at Guildhall on Wednesday, was characterised by some uproar and excitement. Lord Mayor Lawrence, Mr. Alderman Besley, and Mr. Alderman Wilson were severally proposed and seconded, and on the show of hands being in favour of Mr. Alderman Besley, a poll was demanded. At the close of the day's polling the numbers issued by the respective committee somewhat varied, but each gave Mr. Besley a large majority. The same state of affairs obtained on the second day—Thursday—the votes, when the books were closed for the day, standing thus:—Besley, 1083; Lawrence, 437; Wilson, 594.

THE LOSS OF THE CARNATIC.—The directors of the Peninsular and Oriental Company have issued an official account of the wreck in the Red Sea of their steamer the Carnatic, written by the captain of the vessel. The Carnatic left Suez at ten o'clock in the morning on the 12th inst., and struck on the reef at a little after one o'clock the same day. During the rest of that day and the whole of the next every effort was made to get her off, but in vain. In the evening the captain called a meeting of the passengers, explained the situation of the ship to them, and asked them to appoint a committee to examine into and judge of it for themselves. The committee was formed, and it was decided that the best plan to adopt was to remain on board. During the night, however, the water gained upon the vessel, and put the engine fires out. At ten o'clock next morning the passengers were leaving the vessel in the boats, when the ship suddenly slipped down, stern foremost, leaving only the fore part out of the water. Those who were saved made for the reef, whence they were all rescued the same night and the next morning by the Sumatra, which had come in sight, bound for Suez.

FATHER HYACINTHE.—Father Hyacinthe has left the little convent at Passy, in which he has lived for five years, to retire into the bosom of his family, there to await the decisions of the Council. Mgr. Dupanloup, the Bishop of Orleans, has written a letter, dated the 25th ult., to Father Hyacinthe, in which he expresses the great regret he feels at the step the latter has taken. Upon learning that that step was contemplated, he even sent off a messenger at night, in order to prevent it if possible, but was too late; "the scandal was consummated, and henceforth," he adds, "you can measure by the grief of all the friends of the Church, and the joy of all her enemies, the evil you have done." The Bishop admits that Father Hyacinthe has suffered much, but reminds him that others have suffered more, and exhorts him to throw himself at the feet of the Holy Father, who will restore to him the peace of his conscience and the honour of his life. To this letter Father Hyacinthe has sent a very brief reply, in which he says:—"Monsieur, I am deeply sensible of the feeling which dictated your letter, and am most grateful for the prayers which you offer up in my behalf; but I can neither accept your reproaches nor your counsels. What you qualify as a great fault committed I call a great duty accomplished."

SUICIDE OF THE LORD JUSTICE CLERK.

THE mystery connected with the disappearance of Lord Justice Clerk Patton has at length received a very melancholy solution in the discovery of his body on Friday afternoon week. The discovery was made in the bed of the river Almond immediately below Buchanty Spout; and it is painful to have to add that the appearance presented by the corpse fully confirms the worst surmises that have been formed as to the manner in which his Lordship came by his death. Malloch, a Perth boatman, who had charge of the exploring party, found that the apparatus with which he was supplied was insufficient for the thorough examination of the deep pools at Buchanty. He accordingly returned to Perth and provided himself with a sand-boat boom or pole, such as is used by the boatmen to propel their vessels on the Tay. On his return at Glenalmond he attached an iron creeper to the lower end of the boom, and commenced dragging the river about twelve o'clock. He was assisted by Mr. Forrest, the overseer at the Cairnies, and a number of the workmen on the Glenalmond estates were employed in guiding the boat from which the exploration was conducted, by means of ropes stretched from the river banks. Attention was in the first instance turned to the deep pool in the immediate vicinity of the fall; but at this point the strength of the current is very great, and the tests applied during the early part of the week had satisfied the searchers that there was little likelihood of the body being found there. The party accordingly worked gradually down the river, but the undertaking was found to be one of the most tedious and difficult nature. On reaching Buchanty Bridge, Malloch became much more hopeful of success. At this point the chasm through which the river flows becomes considerably wider, the strength of the current decreases, and a series of whirlpools are formed in deep hollows scooped out of the solid rock. These were in succession examined with special care, but the first examination was without result. Malloch, however, was satisfied that it was here the body must have lodged if it went into the river at the point supposed. This impression was strengthened by the circumstance that several of the parties who explored the river on Tuesday and Wednesday preceding had stated that they thought they felt a yielding substance in one of the pools near the centre of the river, about ten or fifteen yards below the bridge and about 150 yards from Buchanty Spout. It was accordingly resolved to institute a second search, and, beginning underneath the bridge, Malloch again worked his way slowly down the river. The pool above referred to, and which is upwards of 15 ft. deep, he dragged with special care. For more than an hour he continued working the creeper over the rocky bottom. Weeds, shrubs, and branches of trees were brought to the surface, but there seemed not the least indication of the presence of the object sought for. The boatman, however, persevered in his exertions; and, shortly after three o'clock, he became convinced that the body lay at the bottom of the pool. With great care he again dragged his pole along the bottom, and in a few minutes he found that he had hooked some heavy substance. The catch he had obtained was, however, the slightest possible, and the greatest caution was necessary to prevent the creeper losing its hold. The few spectators who had collected about the bridge now rushed down to the water's edge, and the excitement became painfully intense; but Malloch kept himself perfectly cool and collected throughout. Instructing his assistants to keep the boat perfectly steady, he proceeded to raise the object he had hold of gradually to the surface. He had not obtained sufficient hold to enable him to lift it perpendicularly, and found it necessary to employ the pole rather as a lever to float it slowly upwards. At length he succeeded in bringing the object to the surface, but at a considerable distance from the boat. It now became apparent that the object was a corpse, and the interest of the bystanders was correspondingly intensified. Instead of taking the body into the boat, Malloch deemed it advisable to work it slowly towards the water's edge, and this he succeeded in doing, but not without considerable difficulty. An assistant on the bank straightway grasped the lappel of a coat, he in turn being grasped by another person to prevent him falling over the sloping bank into the deep pool beneath. Malloch thereupon dropped the pole, and, springing ashore, got upon the point of a projecting rock and succeeded in bringing the body to the land. When examined, it was found to have been hooked by the right hand. It had been lying with the face downwards; but in rising it turned slowly round, and floated for some time with the face upwards. The forehead was seen to be much bruised; the neck and breast were completely exposed, and there was a cut across the throat. It is said that the wound was not very deep; and there seems to have been but little blood upon the clothes, which consisted of a suit of black. Besides the injuries described, there were no other marks upon the body, and the countenance is described as having been quite placid and serene. On being brought to the bank, the body was taken charge of by Constable Wilson and the county constabulary, and conveyed to Glenalmond House to await the attendance of the proper authorities. The recovery of the body was witnessed by a considerable crowd, among whom the prevailing feeling seemed to be one of deep regret. Many of those present felt that in the deceased they had lost a liberal landlord and a sympathising friend and neighbour. After the discovery of the body, the spot where the razor-case and necktie were found was visited with renewed interest. It now seemed but too evident that the case had been one of suicide, and the whole circumstances pointed to the inference that there had been deliberate premeditation. The articles referred to were found on a bank overhanging the Fall of Buchanty. The deceased appears to have advanced to the edge of this bank, which stands about five or six feet above the torrent, to have there cut his throat, and then allowed himself to fall backwards, instinctively clutching as he fell the ash sapling growing on the bank, which was subsequently found with bloody finger marks. The body would be swept at once into the deep pool below the linn, from which it subsequently drifted downwards to the pool where it was discovered.

From the circumstances stated above there can be no doubt that Mr. Patton's violent death was self-inflicted, and scarcely any doubt that, when he raised his own hand against his life, he had ceased, strictly speaking, to be himself; that the will and the reason which made him an accountable being had given way under the pressure of recent bereavement and of morbid fears and despondency. Mr. Patton's brother recently met with a sudden death, and disclosures of a disagreeable nature had been made, or were expected before the Election Commission at Bridgwater, which Mr. Patton represented in Parliament while Solicitor-General in Lord Derby's Government. So at least it is not only charitable to hope but reasonable to think. The most delicate organisations are the most easily disorganised. Mr. Patton left on those who met him professionally or in the intercourse of society the impression of a man struggling under a heavy load, which he contrived to support, but to which he was barely equal. He attained the highest honours and rewards of his profession, and he did no discredit to the position which he occupied in Parliament, at the Bar, and on the Bench. But the strain to be equal to his work appeared to be incessant and fatiguing, and when an additional burden was laid upon him he gave way. Fastidious and refined in taste, gentle and self-distrusting, nervously susceptible to the opinion of others, and always placing before him the highest standard of personal and judicial purity and honour, the mere suspicion of having soiled either, and the consciousness of having lapsed by conventional compliance into a position compromising his dignity as a magistrate, were too much for him. The end has been told. It is to be thought of only with pity and charity.

THE TRAGEDY NEAR PARIS.

ALL France is talking about the extraordinary developments of that terrible mystery known as "the Pantin massacre." From the Emperor himself, who converses with M. Piétri regarding it, to the workman who eagerly spends twenty-five centimes in buying the very latest news, the utmost anxiety is shown to ascertain the facts of the frightful story. At Paris people actually forget politics, business, pleasure, and take the trains to the scene of the whole-sale assassination; while the newspapers snatch at every item of intelligence or conjecture bearing upon the ghastly affair, and treat their readers to diagrams of the field of blood, pictures of the scenes, and representations, after the French mode, of the corpses as they lie at the Morgue. The victims are the wife and children of Jean Kinck, who, with the family, resided at 22, Rue de l'Alouette, at Roubaix, but who had property at Guebwiller, in Alsace, which was his native province.

A man has been arrested who was clearly either an accomplice in the slaughter, or else the sole assassin. The manner in which this person, named Traupmann, fell into the hands of the law is calculated to strengthen the feeling that an All-seeing Power follows the shedder of blood, and delivers him over to punishment at the moment of his greatest seeming security. A maritime gendarme at Havre overheard Traupmann inquiring about a passage to New York. The gendarme entered into conversation with him, and, finding that he had no proper passports, was conveying him to the Prefecture for inquiries. On the way, the fellow answered to the officer's questions that he was a mechanic of Roubaix, just come in from Paris. "From Pantin you mean," the gendarme said, making a fine official thrust at random. The man turned deadly white, and, dashing behind a passing cabriolet, threw himself over the bridge into the dock. He was saved with great difficulty; and when they examined his clothes, title-deeds and papers were discovered belonging to Jean Kinck, the father of the murdered family. Furthermore, Traupmann was identified as an individual who had called, under the name of Kinck, at the Hôtel du Chemin de Fer du Nord, in Paris; and various other facts being pressed against him, the prisoner at last made a confession—which was to the effect that Jean Kinck and Gustave, his eldest son, murdered the women and children, with Traupmann's assistance, in vengeance for the wife's infidelity. He described to the authorities the details of the conspiracy, declaring that the death-blows were not inflicted by himself—his part in the affair being merely to bring the victims by cab to the lonely spot, and help to inter them. He took the name of Jean Kinck, he says, by arrangement, and he "did not know where the father and son were now, but would like to have them found, as it would show he was only an assistant in the crime." Having given that information, the prisoner was taken to the Morgue, where he coolly identified one by one the bodies of the victims; and the account ends characteristically by the statement that the prisoner, who is closely watched, "sobs bitterly, not through fear of the scaffold, but from the remembrance of his old mother, whom, he says, his dishonour will kill."

Meantime it must be borne in mind that Traupmann was well aware, along with everybody else, of the view which was generally held regarding the murders; and a new and more startling discovery has been made, which proves that the exculpatory part of his statement is false, and that the massacre has been even more wholesale than was hitherto believed. They have found, within a few yards of the grave of the other victims, the body of Gustave Kinck, the son, with a knife still fixed in his throat; and it is said that the corpse of the father has been also discovered. Should these statements prove correct, the horror of the story will have grown to the utmost possible dimensions: we shall have to face the fact that a father, mother, and six children have all been assassinated, not by means of poison or any hidden death, but by violent and butcherly blows, the shambles being a field on the outskirts of Paris. Assuming that the corpse of the father, as well as that of the son, will yet be found, and that the story of Traupmann is true only in so far as he confesses that he was concerned in the butchery, we are no longer without particulars which throw light upon the mystery. There was no family trouble among the Kincks; for the assertion that there was has been also declared to be a lie of the prisoner. But M. Kinck had formed the idea of moving his business from Roubaix to Guebwiller, and he had gone to make arrangements. He directed his wife to draw a sum of 5500*fr.* and to send it to Guebwiller—where the money is still lying in the postmaster's hands. A man resembling Traupmann called to receive it; but when the official remarked that he was not old enough to be Jean Kinck the applicant beat a retreat. About the same time Madame Kinck received letters purporting to be from her husband, but written in a strange hand; the explanation being that he had sprained his wrist, and was obliged to employ a friend to write. These letters informed the wife that her husband, having given up the idea of settling at Guebwiller, had taken a place at Pantin; and there he desired that she would meet him with the children. The family started accordingly from Roubaix for Pantin, and were never seen alive after their call at the hotel in Paris where, under the name of Kinck, Traupmann was staying. The neighbours say that the hapless victims left in the best of spirits, the little children treating the expedition as a fête, and loudly exulting in the idea of "seeing papa." But not many hours afterwards, all the six were discovered buried together pell-mell in that blood-stained hole, with bodies yet warm, and pierced with countless wounds.

It would appear—to judge from our present information—as if, having made the acquaintance of Jean Kinck, Traupmann, possibly aided by a confederate, had schemed to obtain the money sent by the wife and other property which Kinck took with him from Roubaix. The plotter, with or without aid, murdered the father and Gustave, and then laid plans to entice the wife and children into the field at Pantin, in order that any additional property brought by the woman might be gained, and also that the absence of the father and son might be connected, as it has been, with the murder of the rest of the family. We must, upon such a theory, be prepared to hear that, either alone or with help, the fiendish creature led his victims severally to the spot and slew them, one upon another, contriving not to alarm each victim until the blow fell. It was night, and in that low and turbulent suburb distant cries would not surprise anybody or be likely to bring succour; and probably, from the mode of concealment, the monstrous and wholesale assassin was not particularly anxious to hide the traces of the crime, for which he had schemed to have his first two victims held responsible. If this is the true theory of the deed, there has hardly been known, in the annals of crime, so horrible a villain as the man who must have sacrificed eight victims, under circumstances of the coldest calculation, united with the bloodiest violence and pitilessness. To have such a fiend sobbing about the sensitiveness of his aged mother under her son's "dishonour" appears the very caricature of sentiment. French methods of criminal procedure appear to act upon the consciences or the calculations of prisoners in a way so strangely and effectually extractive, that any day may bring us a genuine and complete confession from Traupmann, which will make all clear. As our knowledge stands, the affair is not a murder but a massacre; and if it should turn out that the prisoner Traupmann slew all eight victims with his own hand, his name will stand out with a fearful pre-eminence upon the annals of murder. In any event, the Pantin tragedy must still make us tremble at the atrocious degradation and ferocity of which human beings are capable.

A correspondent, writing on Tuesday evening, says:—"Gustave Kinck did visit Guebwiller, and remained there ten days, waiting for his father, who ought to have arrived long before his son." It is now known that Gustave left that town in obedience to a telegram telling him to start for Paris by a particular train on Sept. 17. No doubt he thought this telegram came from his father; no doubt it was sent by Traupmann; and no doubt Traupmann murdered Gustave immediately after his arrival. These dates confirm in a remarkable manner the supposition of the medical men that Gustave must have been killed two or three days before his mother and the

A "SLEEPING LADY AT HARTLEPOOL" threatens to eclipse "the fast-fading girl of Wales." Miss Clarke, the somnolent lady in question, arrived at Hartlepool from Selby a few weeks ago, and on the 14th ult. she fell into a profound sleep, from which all the efforts of the doctors have failed to arouse her, except partially, at a few very short intervals. The young lady, up to the time of her strange seizure, was in the enjoyment of good health.

BANKRUPT. FISH, Clerkwell, manufacturing jeweller.
T. HAMPER, Kensington Park, ale agent—J. MILLS, Pimlico,
author—R. BEESON, Seven Sisters-road, builder—C. JACOBS,
Isle of Wight, farmer—J. ELDRIDGE, Greenwich, cow-keeper—W.
MAI, Charlton, engineer—B. WILLIAMS, Forest Hill, carpenter—
DANIELS, Clapham, painter—J. DENISON, North Brixton, stainer,
builder—J. DENISON, North Brixton, traveller—S.
JOHNSON, South Newwood—C. R. BEETON, Portman-square,
dealer in bread—W. STOKES, New Quab-e-street, Portland-squar
and glass—E. JOHNS, Ealing, market-gardener—D. H. DENT,
Greenwich, Lieutenant—B. K. BAYLEY, Stratford, eating-house
keeper—W. APPELLOP, Chesham, draper—F. W. SURIESTY,
and H. J. MACE, Mill, and J. WILKINS, Wandsworth, millwrights,
builders—R. KELLY, Southwark, meat dealer—J. GIBSON,
BOTTOM, Watford, bricklayer—D. J. RILEY, Road-lane, City,
commission merchant—J. DINMORE, Woolwich, baker—T. A.
BARRETT, Marylebone, clerk—J. R. LUCKSEY, Lambeth, stealer
of goods—J. C. COOPER, Tottenham, brewer—G. W. WATSON,
C. G. JONES, Poplar, timber merchant—T. W. PEAKE, Dalton,
pouter—E. DE LUKE, Wadsworth, governors—J. LEVY,
Whitechapel, retail butcher—T. SMITH, Tunstall, beer-seller—J.
T. BLAKEMORE, Danby, manufacturer—J. T. NEWBOLD, Derby,
broker—W. JONES, Langlands—H. and C. WOODS, Cheltenham,
wine merchants—T. RICHARDS, Llanedrae, farmer—R. J.
DUFFIELD, Tewkesbury, innkeeper—J. J. LEES, Sligo, Ireland,
baker—J. W. WATSON, London, wine and spirits merchant—W.
Tough, junier—E. TOMLINSON, Osett, cloth manufacturer—
W. M. SYLVESTER, Castletief, clerk in holy orders—P.
HAINSWORTH, Ordsall, common brewer—H. EDWARDS, Liverpo
pool, pork-butcher—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
W. H. IDDISON, Manchester, cricketers' outfitter—E. LEIGH, Miles Platting, machinist
P. BALL and K. WENLOCK, Manchester, smallware manufactur
ers—W. D. MAUDER, Tipton, ironmonger—J. HOLT, Manchester, grocer
G. SHELDON, Derby, miner—J. ROYLAND, Sheffield, hosiery
merchandise—J. H. BARNSLEY, Birmingham, nail-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—
J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS,
Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester,
manager for a boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a
boot-maker—J. H. HARRIS, Manchester, manager for a boot-maker—

